

The Enterprise.

VOL. 9.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1904.

NO. 10.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
6:02 A. M. Daily.
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.
9:39 A. M. Daily.
12:38 P. M. Daily.
3:03 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.
9:12 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.
6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:33 A. M. Daily.
12:03 P. M. Daily.
4:05 P. M. Daily.
7:03 P. M. Daily.
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Comeries and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

POST OFFICE.

Post office open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North..... 6:45 12:03
" South..... 4:05
" South..... 12:39
" South..... 5:54

MAILS CLOSE.

North..... 6:40 12:09
South..... 6:15 5:24
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residence of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. BUCK..... Redwood City
TREASURER
P. E. Chamberlain..... Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
J. M. Granger..... Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock..... Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward..... Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK
H. W. Schaberg..... Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER
John F. Johnston..... Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield..... Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker..... Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton..... Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe..... Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert..... Redwood City

Farmer Kills Self and Children.

Hudson, N. Y.—Brooding over his inability to purchase Christmas gifts for his three motherless children, Joseph Phillips, a Hollowville farmer, last night murdered the children and then hanged himself in a barn.

Cyrus Noble

The World famous American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

EVENTS OF THE WORLD EPITOMIZED

Important and Interesting Haps and Mishaps of the Week Briefly Told.

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCHES

Short, Crisp, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Cream of the Week's News in a Form Appreciated by All Busy Readers.

A large bed of pure anthracite coal has been found at Anchey's station, Schuylkill county, Pennsylvania.

A ton of letters was received at New York from children from all parts of the country, addressed to Santa Claus.

Battalion Chief Martin Coleman and Fireman Richard Joyce were killed by falling walls at a fire in New York last week.

Frank Henry Burris, a ship's cook, confessed in court at Brooklyn to killing Captain George B. Townsend and three other men.

The eastern pass agreement has been shattered by the decision of the Erie Railroad to issue exchange passes, good over the entire system.

James Vleik, a saloonkeeper, who a few days ago choked his wife to death, hanged himself with a handkerchief in the County Jail at Chicago.

A battery of seven boilers exploded in the power-house of the St. Louis Transit Company, killing W. Wilson, Louis Barber and Frank Steele.

The Nippon Yusen Kaisha (a Japanese steamship company) steamers Mutsu and Shinagawa are ashore at Kobe. The latter will be a total loss.

The Union Trust Company of Baltimore, which was placed in receivers' hands two months ago, has resumed business with a capital stock of \$1,000,000.

The Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh Coal and Coke Company has announced a reduction of ten per cent in wages at its plants at Helvetia, Pennsylvania.

Mother Walburger, head of the Provincial Order of Nuns in the United States, is dead at the Convent of the Holy Child Jesus at Sharon Hill, Pennsylvania.

The estate of Austin Corbin of New York has shrunk from \$5,000,000 to less than \$300,000 since 1896, due to lawsuits brought by his daughter, Mrs. Anna Corbin Barrowe.

Jesus Fernandez and Enrique Velasquez of Ybor City, Fla., fought a duel as the result of a dispute over Zola's writings, and Velasquez was killed and Fernandez mortally wounded.

Charles Hillson, aged 30 years, was shot and killed by Mattie Lee at Phillipsburg, Mont. The woman claimed Hillson owed her a small sum of money. When Hillson refused to pay her she shot him.

Fire caused twelve persons to jump from the second-story windows of the Travelers' Home, a small hotel at Menominee, Mich. The thirteenth guest, James Beatty, was found dead in the ruins. Joseph Vorsehek was fatally burned and three others were seriously hurt.

W. T. Sherman-Doyle, general counsel for a Washington, D. C., corporation, was robbed of \$750 in a sleeping car between Council Bluffs and Omaha. Sherman-Doyle was en route to the Pacific Coast. He believes the money was taken from his pocket by three men who jostled him.

Attarian, the naturalized American, whose arrest by the Turkish authorities caused United States Consul Davis to leave Alexandretta, has been liberated. The Governor of Alexandretta made an official call upon United States Consul Davis and formally apologized for the indignities suffered by the Consul.

The bodies of John Ryan and Miss Leonora Zorning were found in Berkeley Lake, near Denver, last week. They went skating and fell through the ice. Ryan's parents live at Grand Junction, Iowa. He was about 19 years of age and came here a short time ago for his health. Miss Zorning also came there from Iowa. She has a sister living in California.

Operators throughout the bituminous coal districts of Central Pennsylvania, Maryland and parts of West

Virginia have decided to reduce the wage scale now being paid to mine workers unless business improves materially within the next three months. The present contracts with the mine workers expire April 1, 1904, and it is at that time the reduction will be made. At least 100,000 men will be involved.

Charged with operating in the center of the fashionable shopping district of Chicago a distillery contrary to Government regulations, five officers and instructors of the Columbia Laboratories have been arrested by Deputy United States Marshals. One of the five prisoners was United States Commissioner Salomon. The laboratories are located in a skyscraper office building in State street at the corner of Washington. The arrests were made on the complaint of United States Revenue Agent Levi G. Nutt, the technical charge being, "displaying the sign of a distiller and making a mash fit for distillation in a place other than a duly authorized distillery."

"Dead because she thought she had been poisoned," was the singular verdict pronounced by Coroner Physician Springer at Chicago after performing an autopsy on the body of Virginia Jackson, an aged colored woman. The autopsy was performed in the belief that the strange circumstances of the woman's death were indicative of murder. "This old woman thought she had been poisoned," said Springer, "and it affected her heart to such an extent that it killed her. The heart actually burst." A neighbor gave her medicine, and she concluded, on feeling ill immediately afterward, that she had been poisoned. The fear of death killed her.

A letter mailed in Chicago at noon will be in New York at 7 o'clock in the evening if a concern which plans to come before the Council of Chicago for a franchise makes good its promises. It is the Universal Pneumatic Transmission Company, with offices at 231 Canal street. The company has secured a franchise in St. Louis, and will seek the trade and attention of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. It operates by a vacuum system, and claims to be the only one in the world capable of doing a long-distance business in the transmission of mail and light merchandise. It is the aim of the company to connect the big cities of the country. It is estimated that the tubes can carry 50,000 pounds of freight per hour, and that a single delivery can be made 500 miles if necessary. A package weighing from 100 to 500 pounds can be shot from Chicago to New York in seven hours, it is claimed. William H. Dinspel of Boston is president of the company.

DEAL CLOSED FOR THE FRIAR LANDS

Four Per Cent Bonds Will Be Issued to Pay the Purchase Price.

Washington.—President Roosevelt and Secretaries Root and Shaw had an extended conference regarding the issue of bonds for the raising of money with which to pay for the friar lands in the Philippines.

Secretary Root is in receipt of a cablegram from Governor Taft announcing that the contracts for the purchase of the lands have been signed. The provision for payment, Governor Taft indicates, is that the Government shall use due diligence in the necessary surveys, examination of title and sale of bonds and shall consummate the purchase within the period not exceeding six months from the date of contract. Unless new surveys shall differ materially from the Villegas survey, the exact amount of the purchase price of the lands is \$7,239,784. The lands to be purchased aggregate 391,000 acres.

At the conference it was decided to authorize the issue of \$7,000,000 of 4 per cent Philippine bonds, redeemable after ten and within thirty years. They will be offered for sale early in January. An act of the last Congress provided for the issue of such bonds. They will be accepted by the Government as security for the deposit of public bonds.

Run Down by a Train.

Los Angeles.—A. S. Rollins, a carpenter, 60 years old and married, was run down and instantly killed by the Ocean Park "flyer" electric car, while crossing the track at Sixteenth street and Western avenue.

Evarts' Widow Dead.

Windsor, Vt.—Helen W. Evarts, widow of the late William M. Evarts of New York, died at her country home here in her 84th year.

CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related in Dispatches From Many Correspondents in Various Parts of the West.

Thomas Upton was accidentally asphyxiated at No. 2426 Folsom street, San Francisco.

Miss Lizzie Cooper was killed at Pomona while jumping from a buggy during a runaway.

Hemby Ford, nine years old, was shot and fatally wounded by a boy companion while hunting near Ukiah.

George R. Jarboe, proprietor of a lodging house in San Jose, was found dead in bed last week, asphyxiated by gas.

R. L. Gandy has been arrested in Napa on the charge of defrauding several old soldiers at the Santa Monica home.

Eric Neilson hanged himself outside the window of a lodging house at San Jose because of despondency due to ill health.

Charley Lee, a rich Chinese of The Needles, was killed in a house of ill repute, and Marie Martinez is suspected of the crime.

Mrs. Mary Cooney, a domestic employed at No. 3313 Mission street, San Francisco, was run over by an electric car and killed.

Rev. F. T. Allen, a Santa Paula preacher, has been sentenced to twenty-five years in San Quentin prison for assaulting a young girl.

The Grand Jury has directed the closing of all slot machines in San Luis Obispo county, and owners of such machines have been ordered to remove them.

A carpenter named Hill was asphyxiated while working in an elevator shaft at San Jose. He had to move a gas pipe and forgot to turn off the gas. He was unconscious when found, and may die.

John D. Berryman, a non-union miner, has filed a civil suit against the Yellow Aster Company and John D. Ackerman at Bakersfield for \$448.90 damages, claiming he was hired under false representations.

Mrs. Gertrude Driggs, who was recently convicted at Los Angeles on the charge of attempting to influence a juror in the famous Hill will case, has been sentenced to pay a fine of \$500 and in default to stand committed for a period not to exceed 250 days.

Brigadier-General Frederick Funston virtually admitted in an interview at Walla Walla, Wash., that Fort Walla Walla would be abandoned, following out the present policy of the War Department not to rebuild antiquated posts not on main railroad lines.

Paul Phillips, a lineman employed by the San Bernardino Electric Company, was killed last week, 2200 volts passing through his body. He had been wiring a residence, and made the mistake of connecting the house direct with the feed wires instead of carrying them first through a transformer to reduce the current to 110 volts.

Frank Solomon, the pugilist, known as "Kid" Williams, who was arrested for manslaughter at Sacramento after the death of Tom Pendergast, who died from concussion of the brain from blows received in a fight last week, has been discharged in the City Justice's Court. The others who were implicated in the affair were also discharged.

Burglars entered the general store of Selim, Ackel & Co. at Phoenix, A. T., and carried away jewelry and cash to the value of \$3000. The burglary was discovered when the store was opened. A small safe was opened and \$100 in cash taken. The jewelry taken consists of watches, rings and trinkets. The burglars opened the front door with a key.

An epidemic of small pox is raging in Cache and Box Elder counties, in the northern portion of Utah, and the medical authorities in the affected districts have appealed to the State Board of Health to establish a quarantine. The rapid spread of the disease is said to be the result of numerous dances held recently which were attended by persons suffering from the contagion.

Only 5000 bales of hops remain unsold in Oregon out of a total crop of \$5,000 bales. An exceptionally strong demand in the past week has cleaned up all the stock, except that in the hands of a few well-to-do farmers. Prices had advanced 4 to 6 cents in two weeks. Twenty-five cents is being paid for Yakimas and 25 cents has been offered for Orecons. The strongest inquiry is for medium and lower grades, which by advancing have also pushed up the price of shippers. Dealers and speculators in Oregon hold from 8000 to 10,000 bales.

Oscar Weinart, a locomotive engineer employed by the Santa Fe Railroad, shot himself through the head at Los Angeles and will die. Weinart, who is 35 years old, and recently arrived at Los Angeles from Denver, was suffering from an eye affection, and became despondent brooding over the probable loss of his vocation. While walking on Gladys avenue, between Fifth and Sixth streets, he drew a revolver, and holding it against his temple, fired a bullet through his head.

Charles Fall, a resident of Lemoore, was killed by a westbound freight train at Armona. Fall was driving toward his home, and at the railroad crossing at Armona his team turned from the road and followed the track and were caught in the Y formed by the junction of the main line and the Goshen branch. Fall's head was crushed and his body horribly bruised. Death probably being instantaneous. His wagon was demolished, but his horses were not hurt. He was a native of Indiana, and was 59 years old. He was one of the early settlers in this section.

Ninety per cent of the shingle output of the State of Washington, amounting in round numbers to 35,000 cars, is already controlled for 1904 by the Interstate Red Cedar Shingle Company. By January 1st the company will have between 95 and 100 per cent of the output, and a general mass meeting of shingle manufacturers will be held in Seattle soon to urge those outside the combine to come in. The new selling company agrees to pay \$1.50 for stars and \$1.85 for clears, or from 20 to 25 cents above the present market price, for the entire output of the mills, giving them a monopoly of the manufacture.

WILL ASSUME PART OF DEBT

Bunau-Varilla Asserts Panama Will Take Over a Share of Colombia's Obligations.

New York.—Bunau-Varilla, Minister of Panama to the United States, states that he has notified Sir H. Mortimer Durand, British Ambassador to the United States, of Panama's willingness to assume a part of the exterior debt of Colombia in proportion to the population of Panama compared with that of Colombia. The Minister says this will be done as soon as the independence of Panama is recognized by Colombia.

Panamians here who were informed of the course adopted by Bunau-Varilla said that this step had been taken to show the good faith of the new republic. They believe that no court of arbitration would have reached the conclusion that any part of Colombia's exterior debt should be assumed by Panama, as never in the history of the country was any part of the exterior loans utilized for the benefit of Panama.

The total amount of the exterior debt with interest added is about \$15,000,000, and Panama has a population about one-fifteenth of that of Colombia, so that Panama will take upon itself the payment of \$1,000,000 if the conditions are carried out.

Oriental Return by Hundreds.

Seattle.—Steamers leaving Puget Sound ports for the Orient are carrying hundreds of Chinese and Japanese passengers in their steerage apartments. There is a rush of Orientals for the Orient, something that is customary for the last months of the year.

Shot Through the Heart.

Everett, Wash.—John H. Hots, living near Snohomish, was shot through the heart by a chicken thief for whom he was laying in wait. The murderer escaped. There is no clue to his identity.

BIG EXPORTS FROM THE PHILIPPINES

Millions in Products Are Sent From the Islands to This Country Each Year.

HEMP COMES FIRST ON THE LIST

Statistics of Collector of Customs Show That the Copra Industry Has Grown to Immense Proportions.

San Francisco.—Deputy Collector N. S. Farley of the Custom-house is in receipt of the following interesting statistics from W. E. Pulliam, Special Deputy Collector of Customs at Manila:

"Articles exported from the Philippine Islands during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1903:

"Hemp, 130,058 tons, value \$21,704,575; cordage, 58,795 pounds, value \$7711; coconuts, 1465 pounds, value \$63; cacao, 57 pounds, value \$11; copra, 215,293,091 pounds, value \$1,472,679; coconut oil, 828 gallons, value \$355; ylang-ylang oil, 5093 gallons, value \$104,139; raw sugar, 246,155,082 pounds, value \$3,955,828; candy and confectionery, 31,754 pounds, value \$1128; tobacco, unmanufactured, 20,626,613 pounds, value \$902,610; cigars, 119,721,000, value \$947,144; cigarettes, 20,503,000, value \$20,629; all other articles, value \$1,582,585; Mexican money, gold value \$5,977,741; total, \$39,674,328.

"The above products of the Philippines were exported to fifty-one countries, of which more than one-half went to the United States and England.

"The United States rises from the second to first place, leading England to the extent of \$5,063,730, whereas for the previous year England led the United States to the extent of \$408,733.

"Excluding gold and silver coin France stands third in the list of countries to which exports were made, Japan fourth and Hongkong fifth.

"The abnormal exports of Mexican silver coin to Hongkong give that place a prominence in the list which it would not otherwise occupy.

"The increase of exports for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1903, over the fiscal year ending June 30, 1902, is \$12,517,241—a most gratifying showing, all circumstances considered.

"Hemp may well be ranked as king of exports from the Philippine Islands, as it amounts in value to about two-thirds of the entire exports. Hemp exports have shown a steady increase during the last four years, the value for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1903, being an increase of \$5,890,250 over the fiscal year ending June 30, 1902.

"The copra industry, too, has shown a most remarkable increase of more than 300 per cent over the previous year.

"Sugar and tobacco have substantial increases, but the exportations of cigars and cigarettes have shown a considerable decline.

"Ylang-ylang exports have shown marked increase and give promise of substantial growth in the future as one of the rising products of the Philippines. It is reported to be an almost certain crop and to yield a profit as high as \$5 a tree a month."

Competition is the spice of life if it does taste like gall at times.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in nSan Mateo County that

SELLS
Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Thus far no one seems to have thought to inquire Ann's last name.

Lawmakers state emphatically that the toy pistol must be put away.

Now that he has the Golet millions he ought to change his title to Duke of Rocksburgh.

Sometimes the man who proudly wears a campaign button in his coat lapel has to fasten his suspender with a nail.

Pearly announces that there are three ways of reaching the north pole. He doesn't explain how he found them, though.

Maud Ballington Booth's new book propounds the query: "After prison—what?" In most cases it is more of the same.

The more that ship-building trust matter is explained, the more apparent it becomes that there are some very rich scoundrels in this country.

A chair of dressmaking has been established at one of the universities. If they leave that chair out on the porch over night, father is likely to hit it with "a ax."

Carnegie has helped found 760 libraries and has 800 more under advisement. It will soon be arranged so that no young American boy shall be deprived of his "Life of Jesse James."

An expert killer of cockroaches has taken a contract to rid the vessels in the navy of those insect pests. Might not swearing be banished from the navy by calling in an expert profanity killer?

Andrew Carnegie has recently paid taxes on \$10,000,000 worth of property in New York without asking for a reduction. There's no use talking. Carnegie has a queer streak in him somewhere.

The new Chinese minister seems to have the lamented Wu's childlike and bland sense of humor. Said he in a recent after-dinner speech: "In fifteen or twenty years our women will cease compressing their feet and will compress their waists instead."

Standard Oil people are worried over what is reported to be a falling off in the supply of crude petroleum. It wouldn't be at all surprising if the price of coal oil should go up a few cents a gallon now, just to make the consumer understand that coal isn't the only thing worth worrying over in the good old winter time.

Among nations there is but one way in which the possession of the prizes of nature can be determined, and that is by force. Arbitration can only serve where strength is equally balanced and the matter in dispute is not worth the price of the conflict. So far as we now know the district in which iron can be produced cheapest and in unlimited volume is northern China.

It is of vast importance to the future manhood of this country that scorn of unfairness should be universal. Above all, let it be applied strenuously to unfairness in business. We are a commercial people. Our boys must go into commerce. Our professions are so mingled with commerce that it is often hard to distinguish if they be professions. If we are to wink at unscrupulousness in commerce then we are doomed to become a race of tricksters and manhood is dead within us.

Before one buys his flying machine—inventors are promising to put them on the market soon—one should arrange first for a place in which to fly. "Free as air" is a common saying, but when one desires to use another man's air he finds that, like many other common sayings, this one is only partly true. It is a principle of law that he who owns the land owns it up to the skies, and may forbid trespass in the air above as well as in the earth beneath. So, before a man may follow the path of the birds, there must be a change in the law or he must purchase an easement in the heavens.

Wild horses, according to an agent of an animal insurance company, live sixty-two years, whereas the life of horses in captivity is only twenty or twenty-five years. The horse is certainly the friend of man; but man does not seem to be the friend of the horse, even if he does make laws for its protection. Not long ago some women in New York compelled a street car driver to stop because one of the horses drawing it was so sick that it could scarcely walk. The animal was unhitched and a fresh horse put in its place; but if it had been living its natural life it would not have been sick, and kind-hearted women would not have been moved to appeal to men to enforce the legal rules for the protection of dumb beasts.

When the conservative and patriotic American appreciates the importance of creating and maintaining an efficient navy he is not unmindful of the enormous cost of meeting this national necessity. An illustration of this comes in a letter from an intelligent farmer in Maine. He says he has been reading about the cost of battle-ships; that one of those peace preservers, ready for service, has involved an expendi-

ture of \$5,000,000, and its demands on the public purse have only just begun at that point in its career. This Kennebec farmer is counted a really free-handed man in his community, as we happen to know, but in this letter he says that \$5,000 would be an extravagant price for his farm, stock, buildings and all appurtenances. He figures out that one battleship, ready to go into commission, has eaten up 1,000 farms like his. In other words, the ship has swallowed up several townships, perhaps a whole county. It strikes us that our agricultural friend has given statesmen something to think about.

The wages of skilled workmen have risen since our era of great prosperity began, and the earnings of a part of the proprietary class have greatly increased. But, asks the World's Work, have the salaries of the men who stand between these two classes been increased correspondingly, or have they risen as fast as the cost of living? Does a time of prosperity bring fewer benefits to the salaried class than to others? The facts about their relative salaries are nowhere accurately tabulated. With the increase of prosperity many have risen, but in how many kinds of work they have risen nobody can say. The pay of teachers has increased very slowly in most communities. Preachers' salaries in the large cities have become bigger than they were. The income of good salesmen—from salaries and commissions—is very considerably larger than they were a decade ago. Of clerks of a hundred grades of routine labor, some have shared the increased prosperity, some not. As a rule, men who have to do directly with money-getting—salesmen, for instance—have prospered most. The salaried man is, as a rule, the man who lacks capital. His chance for financial independence lies, as it has always lain, either in his ability to save his earnings and to use them wisely or in his ability to make a place for himself among the proprietary class by exceptional energy. This said, you come back to the fundamental law of all personal financial success. It has never been won except by those who had daring and endurance, or self-denial, or both.

Does it pay Canada to be a colony of Great Britain? Is there anything in it, outside of sentiment—a sort of mother love? The Alaskan decision has convinced a good many Canadians that England cares more for the good will of the United States than she does for the interests of Canada; that she would sacrifice a colony for politics and to carry out the blood-brotherhood idea, which is supposed to make John Bull and Uncle Sam a good deal closer than friends. The Halifax Chronicle is the organ of the Liberal party in Canada. It is an influential newspaper, and its management has soured on King Edward to the extent of bitterness. It recommends complete independence for Canada—not annexation to the United States—but the birth of a new and powerful nation. They haven't gone so far as to plan out a government yet. The scheme may include a democratic organization, with a President at the head, or the selection of a King. That is for the future. One thing is certain: The idea of being ruled from abroad; "God-saving a crown that has scant interest in a land thousands of miles from London; being taxed to support an establishment and government that takes much and gives very little; being bound by English prejudices, and all within sight of a country where freedom and industrial prosperity walk hand in hand, does not please those who think in the Dominion of Canada. Why shouldn't they govern themselves? Canada is an empire. Her possibilities are boundless. She has climate; she needs population. She has acres of fertile land by the tens of millions; she needs farmers. She has natural wealth without limit, and she needs men to develop it. These things that go to make a great nation have not come to Canada under the rule of a foreign King. Is it any wonder that the people who dream of progress should be restless and yearn for a new order of things?

She Had to Have It Out.
"What do you know about women?" asked the thin young man.
"Nothing," said the fat man with the bald head.
"I guess I don't, either, and I have been married three months, too. Yesterday my wife asked me how I liked the dinner. She does the cooking, you know."

The fat man didn't know, but he nodded.
"And when I began to praise the dinner she began to cry and said she feared I loved her only for her cooking."

"Oh," said the fat man, "she had a cry coming. That was all."—New York Times.

Nothing in the Way Now.
"Do you think the north pole will ever be discovered?"
"Sure. It's as good as discovered already."

"How so?"
"Why, they know right where it is. Nothing to do now but go there and run up a flag."—Kansas City Journal.

How Mamma Figured It.
"Say, ma."
"What is it?"
"What's the height of the ridiculous?"
"Well," said Mrs. Henpeck, "your father is about 5 feet 8, I believe."—New York Herald.

A man is obliged to die before his will amounts to anything, but that of a woman becomes effective immediately after marriage.

OLD FAVORITES

Jes' 'Fore Christmas.
Father calls me William, sister calls me Will.
Mother calls me Willie—but the fellows call me Bill!

Mighty glad I ain't a girl—rather be a boy
Without them sashes, curls an' things that's worn by Fauntleroy!
Love to chawnk green apples an' go swimmin' in the lake—
Hate to take the castor-ile they give f'r bellyache!
Most all the time the hull year round there ain't no flies on me;
But jes' 'fore Christmas I'm as good as I can be!

Got a yaller dog named Sport—sick 'im on the cat;
Fust thing she knows she doesn't know where she is at!
Got a clipper-sled, an' when us boys goes out to slide
'Long comes the grocery cart an' we all hook a ride!
But, sometimes, when the grocery man is worried and cross,
He reaches at me with his whip, and larrups up his boss;
An' then I laff and holler: "Oh, you never teched me!"
But jes' 'fore Christmas I'm as good as I kin be!

Gran'ma says she hopes that when I git to be a man
I'll be a missioner like her oldest brother Dan,
As wuz et up by the cannibls that lives in Ceylon's isle,
Where every prospect pleases an' only a man is vile!
But gran'ma she had never been to see a Wild West show,
Or read the life of Daniel Boone, or else I guess she'd know
That Buffalo Bill an' cowboys is good enough f'r me—
Excep' jes' 'fore Christmas, when I'm good as I kin be!

Then ol' Sport he hangs around, so solemn like an still—
His eyes they seem a-sayin': "What's er matter, little Bill?"
The cat she sneaks down off her perch, a-wonderin' what's become
Ov them two enemies uv hern that use ter make things hum!
But I am so perlitte and stick so earnest-like to biz,
That mother sez to father: "How improved our Willie is!"
But father, havin' been a boy hisself, suspicious me,
When, jes' 'fore Christmas, I'm as good as I kin be!

For Christmas, with its lots an' lots uv candies, cakes an' toys,
Wuz made, they say, f'r proper kids, and not f'r naughty boys!
So wash yer face, and bresh yer hair, an' mind yer p's an' q's,
An' don't bust out yer pantaloons, an' don't wear out yer shoes;
Say yessum to the ladies, an' yessir to the men,
An' when they's company don't pass yer plate f'r pie again;
But, thinkin' uv the things you'd like to see upon that tree,
Jes' 'fore Christmas be as good as you kin be!

—Eugene Field.

HUNTING BEAR IN COLORADO.

From September the Hunting Is Good Until Winter Sets In.
The spring season is comparatively brief, as the fur is in prime condition only for a short time after the bears come out, says the Illustrated Sporting News. They take immediately to a vegetable diet and a strenuous life, which soon works off the layers of fat, and by June 1 the fine winter coat becomes thin and more or less shaggy. By September, however, the fur is again in good condition, and from then on hunting is good until early winter sets in, and the first big, lasting snowstorm sends Bruin hunting for shelter. The latter is not necessarily in a dark den in the rocks or in the cave formed by the roots of some fallen giant of the forest, for the falling giant is seldom considered enough to form anything which could seriously be called a "cave," and good rock dens are few and far between. If winter comes on gradually, the bear will take some time in selecting a really good den, but if it sets in suddenly and in earnest with a big snowstorm, the bear will "hole up" in any sort of shelter; fallen trees, piles of brush, bushes or ledges of rock, and almost invariably on the northern slopes of the mountains, where the snow lies longest and they can sleep till the melting snow trickles in on them and drives them out.

The method of hunting is the same in both seasons, but the feeding grounds differ. In the fall they collect where the berries grow, but in the spring one runs across their tracks almost anywhere, as they are then constantly on the move, and feed on the bark of young alders, willow and all sorts of water plants, fish, frogs, ants, etc.

Having collected your outfit, you send the pack train of dogs, with the cook, "wrangler" and one guide, on a day ahead, and then follows a long ride with the head guide to where camp has been made. You eat a tremendous dinner and crawl into your sleeping bag at half-past 8 or 9. The next morning you have breakfasted and are saddling your fresh pony (for every man must have at least two mounts) as the sun peeps over the mountains. Strung out in single file, led by the head guide in the midst of the dogs (only the terriers are not coupled), you ride for perhaps half an hour, when a halt is made, cinches are tightened and the magazines of your

30-40 Winchester or Roumanian Mannlicher filled and the rifle replaced in the scabbard under your right knee, trigger down to protect the foresight. Then you remount and the line spreads out, and you move on, the dogs still coupled, covering some "draw" (small valley), and all looking carefully for "bear sign."

TRIED EXPERIMENT ON BULL.

Tramp's Red Shirt Was the Signal for Attack on Him.
"It was this way," said a tramp, according to the Detroit Free Press. "I was out in the country about fifteen miles and hoofing it along the road, when I meets up with another weary who is wearing an old red shirt, given him by some farmer's wife. At that same time I sees a big black bull in the field on me left.
"Me friend," says I to the other after a bit, 'would you mind doin' one of the noble purfession a favor?'
"If it's not to lend ye me dimun pin," he kindly replies.
"It's only this trifle. I have heard that bulls didn't like the color of red, the same as the shirt ye've got on and wearin' so becomin', and mebbe ye will kindly experiment a little with that animal over in the field?"
"As to how?" says he.
"As to showin' yerself on the other side of the fence for a minit. I'd like to know if what I've heard about bulls is true."

"Well, I don't mind doin' a man a favor," says he, with great cheerfulness, and he spits on his hands and mounts the fence. The bull was 300 feet away and head-on to us, and up goes his tail and he begins to paw and beller. The weary takes due notice, but he keeps right on walkin', and he has got 100 feet from the fence when the bull charges him.
"What shall I do?" he calls to me.
"Climb a tree," says I.
"I'd do it to oblige you, but there's none about."
"Then run for it!"
"He put in his best licks, but the bull picked him up within five feet of the fence and tossed him sky high. He comes down with a great thump, but on the right side of the fence, and I sits by him for half an hour till he opens his eyes. Then I says:
"Me friend, you have settled the point. Bulls don't like red. Need I say that I am obliged?"
"Don't mention it," says he, after fetchin' a groan a rod long.
"I'll try to do as much for you some time."
"I'm sure you will."
"And up he gets and limps away and I goes on me own road. We may never meet agin, but he has my best wishes for his future welfare. But for him I might have had to put on a red shirt and—"
"And what?" was asked by one of his listeners.
"Instead of solving the problem I'm worse off than before. Is it that a tramp don't like black or that a bull don't like red that bring about the collision? Um! I've got to find a quiet spot and think it over."

SAID TOO MUCH.

Thought She Had Better Have Deferred Oysters and Drives.

"Now, Maud," said Edgar, with a complacent smile, I am ready to try that little experiment. I am sure I can bring you under hypnotic influences if you will agree not to resist. Just put your mind in a passive condition. Try to think of nothing at all. Fix your eye on the light, now, and don't forget to keep your mind a blank. I will count 10 seconds by my watch."

The girl followed his directions literally. In 20 seconds her eyes blinked; in 40 they closed.
"Ah! I knew I would succeed!" exclaimed Edgar, highly elated. "Now, Maud I command you to tell me the secrets of your heart. Whom do you love? Tell me, I command you."

A momentary expression of resistance crossed the girl's face; then she spoke in a monotone:
"I love Edgar Popham, and—"
"Yes, yes!" cried Edgar, trembling with delight. "Go on. Tell me all the secrets of your heart."

"I love Edgar Popham," continued the girl in the same tone, "and I would love him more if he were not so stingy. I want to go the theater twice a week, and he takes me only once in three months. I want diamond rings, and he gives me rings with imitation stones in them. I want a drive in the park once or twice a week, and I never get it. When I go out with him and get hungry, he never thinks of oysters. When I—"
"Enough!" cried the young man. "Awake! I command you!" and he fled without waiting to see the result of his command. As the front door slammed the young girl opened her eyes, smiled and said:
"I hope I did not spring too much on him at once. Perhaps I should have let the drive and oysters go till another time."

Comfort.

"Your husband has a dreadful cold," said the visitor.
"Yes," answered young Mrs. Torkins, "he can scarcely speak above a whisper. But Charley is lucky in one way. The baseball season is over and he doesn't need his voice much, anyhow."—Washington Star.

Lost at Sea.

The losses of German registered ocean vessels, according to fresh imperial statistics, were eighty-five in one year. Three passengers and 286 sailors were drowned.

It's an easy matter for a man to break out of the unknown class after inheriting a big fortune.

DIFFERENCE BETWEEN BUSINESS STANDARDS OF WOMEN AND MEN.

LISTEN first to a busy dressmaker:
"I've lost my new forewoman before I really had her. She came to see me last night to say that Brown & Co. had offered her more money, and she had accepted their offer."
"But I thought she had signed a contract with you for the season," interposed the listener.

"So she did. Moreover, the contract was her own suggestion. I should have been content with a verbal agreement. But of course I can't compel her to keep it, even if I wanted unwilling service. It is hard work dealing with women."

Now hear what a successful woman teacher in an academy says to the principal:

"I have just had a telegram from Blank College offering me two hundred dollars more than my salary here, and I suppose I must go. I hate to leave you in the lurch, but the money is too tempting."

"But you have promised to teach in this school for the year."

"Yes, but when I did that I did not know I could have the position at Blank College. I am really very sorry to make you so much trouble, but it isn't my fault, as you must see."

Listen again to a sturdy boy who runs errands for the banking firm of Carter & Co.:

"It was hard luck to lose the chance at Shepherd's; but I'd just agreed to come here for three dollars and a quarter a week, and I couldn't go back on my word, even if the pay had been twice as much. That extra seventy-five cents that Shepherd offered would have come in handy just now, when I don't know whether I shall be able to get into my last winter's overcoat. But I'm not going to fret about money I have to refuse."

So it appeared that neither the forewoman nor the teacher but the 14-year-old boy had learned the meaning of the phrase, "in honor bound." One might not be able to prophesy in detail his future, but he is at least on the way to deserve Pope's splendid tribute to Addison:

Statesman, yet friend to truth! of soul sincere,
In action faithful, and in honor clear;
Who broke no promise, serv'd no private end,
Who gain'd no title, and who lost no friend.

—Youth's Companion.

EXCAVATIONS IN ROME.

What Has Been Uncovered by Archaeologists Since 1898.

As early as the autumn of 1898 attention had been directed to the various fragments of an architectural character which were scattered throughout the Forum area without assignment to the original structures, says Prof. Egbert in the Forum. The minister of public instruction appointed a commission consisting of Sigs. Boni, Gatti and Lanciana and Prof. Hucsen, whose duty is to undertake the relative completeness of whose remains justified such an undertaking. This commission, fortunately composed of men of scholarly judgment, determined upon a most thorough investigation, resolving to make excavations, if it was necessary, even to the lowest stratum.

Little did these scholars realize the results of this praiseworthy determination. In November, 1898, two of the colossal pillars which had adorned the north side of the Sacra Via opposite the Basilica Julia had been replaced on their bases and the shrine at the entrance of the House of the Vestals was restored. What proved to be of greater importance was the digging of "tasti," or experimental trenches, in various parts of the Forum. On Jan. 10, 1899, the now famous "lapis niger" was found, which many at once accepted as the stone tradition had described as marking the tomb of Romulus. This discovery was a great incentive to further excavations. Money was provided by the state and even private individuals contributed toward the purchase of houses which blocked the path of the excavator.

In the spring of 1900 a shrine and stela with archaic inscription were discovered under the "lapis niger" and in the summer months the ascent of the Sacra Via, that portion in front of the Basilica of Constantine, and a part of the Basilica Emilia were cleared. Finally it was proposed to yield to the archaeological modern street, along which ran an electric tramway. In the enthusiasm of the time this was done and excavations uncovered the area of the Comitium and the western portion of the Basilica Emilia.

The early months of 1900 witnessed the purchase and demolition of the Church of Santa Maria Liberatrice, which stood in the way of archaeological progress on the other side of the Forum. There the shrine of Juturna and the Basilica of Santa Maria Antiqua of the eighth century of our era were brought into view. In the fall of 1900 and in the spring of 1901 excavations were made at the rear of the Temple of Castor near the Rostra and the House of the Vestals and in the latter part of 1901 "tasti" were dug in the Sacra Via from the Arch of Titus to the entrance of the Palace of the Caesars. In 1902, near the Church of SS. Cosma and Damiano, remains of private houses of republican days and near the southeast corner of the Temple of Faustina graves of very archaic period were found. The Temple of Castor received considerable attention during the last year and is even now in the hands of the excavators. This is a summary of the operations of the last five years.

URGES PLANTING OF TREES.

Walnut, Hickory and Chestnut Likely to Prove Profitable.

The present high prices of walnut, hickory and chestnut lumber and the certainty that they will go higher year after year, leads Dr. J. F. Wilson, of Poulton, Ga., the secretary of the National Nut Growers' Association, to urge on land owners in the South the expediency of planting nut trees for their timber value alone, although, as he adds, their fruit crops before they reach the maturity that will fit them for lumber will make such plantations doubly valuable, besides obviating the objection to tree planting that the planter must wait for years before receiving any return for his investment.

The article in which Dr. Wilson sets forth his views is printed in the Nut Grower, the organ of the national association, and is especially timely just now in connection with the suggested movement to induce the replanting of the treeless areas in the upper part of

this State, says the Charleston News and Courier. We note some of its points accordingly, as they go to show that the policy may well be so conducted as to insure large profits to the land owners and planters as well as protection from disastrous floods to important manufacturing and agricultural interests.

The present time, it is remarked, is none too soon to begin planting such trees for lumber purposes. The consumption of lumber of all kinds "is increasing much more rapidly than in proportion to the increase of population," a fact which is plainly exhibited to purchasers of ordinary pine lumber, even, in the greatly increased prices they are charged for that product. In fifty years the United States will have double their present population and who can predict what the prices for black walnut, chestnut and hickory will be in the interval? They will be high, certainly, and if the demand holds at nearly its present rate there will as certainly soon be no such lumber in the market "unless from trees planted by this generation."

Dr. Wilson notes truly that the planting of large areas of lumber for the beneficial effect upon climatic conditions and to hold back the rainfall from too precipitate a rush down the hill slopes and valleys "is sure to become of increasing importance yearly" and emphasizes anew the point that there are great tracts of land in many regions which are not well adapted to ordinary agricultural operations, "but are peculiarly suited for growing lumber."

Our mountain ranges and their foothills are, as is well known, "the natural home of the chestnut," while the bottoms which are overflowed too frequently for safe farming, are "often well adapted for the rapid growth of hickory and walnut—so that the waste places seem to be intended for such beneficial uses as growing timber and food." There is, at any rate, hardly any locality that cannot grow some variety of nut trees, whose lumber alone will surely afford a profitable return, and with all these considerations in view it is evident that the reforestation of the denuded hillsides and valleys of the Piedmont region with nut trees would not only be a protective work for large industrial interests and many private interests but a very valuable work for the owners of the tree plantations.

"With every prospect of ultimate direct and indirect profit and assurance of large dividends from such trees during the waiting period for a lumber harvest," Dr. Wilson concludes, "the subject seems worthy of such agitation as may be necessary to call public attention to it," and it certainly should command some careful attention in South Carolina just now.

Soldiers Live to Great Age.

It is not always true that war shortens life, says the London Chronicle. The sole survivor of the Greek war of independence, who was brought to the notice of King George the other day, is said to be 105 years old and the last survivors of our wars have often reached a much greater age. Sir Joseph Fayer, one of the king's physicians, has spoken to a man who fought in the battle of Buxar, which took place in 1764. William Gillespie, who saved the colors at Preston Pans and is on the roll of Chelsea pensioners, died in Dumfries at 102, and the last survivor of the capture of Gibraltar lived to be 115.

Thomas Wimmis, who died in 1791 near Huam, in Ireland, had fought in the battle of Londonderry in 1701, and Phoebe Hessel, the amazon, who received a bayonet wound at Fontenoy in 1745, lived to be 108, receiving a pension from the private purse of George IV until her death. A veteran of Culloden drew a pension for 60 years and died aged 106, and a man whose horse was shot under him at Edgehill in 1642 died 94 years later aged 113. There is now no survivor of Waterloo, but Mme. Givron of Viesville, Hainault, saw the ground drenched with blood and Napoleon riding "as if in a dream."

A man robs himself if he does not make the best of his time.

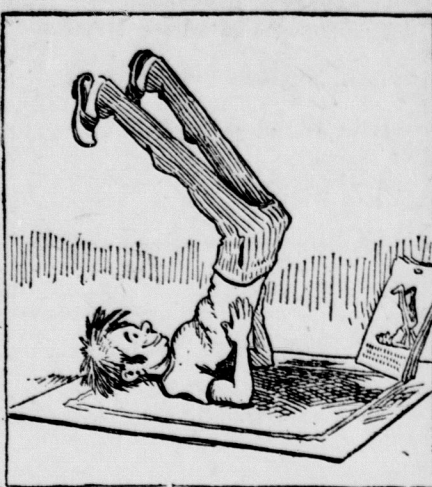
STORY OF THE MAN WHOM SYSTEMATIC EXERCISE HAS MADE TOO STRONG.



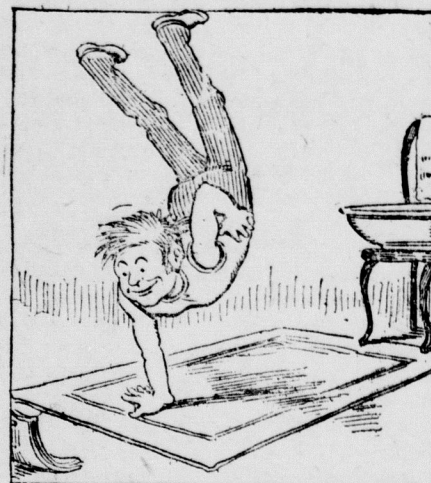
I'm growing weak—I must take some systematic exercise.



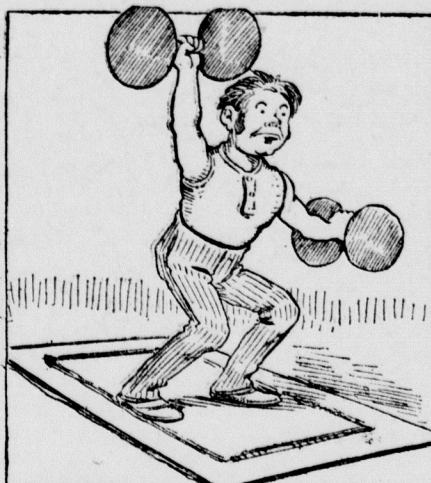
That's right—we start out light and easy.



And warm up to the subject gradually.



Why, I feel like a boy again.



Three weeks of this has certainly made a new man of me.



Oh, don't bother me with a little thing like that. Get a boy to carry them out; if you don't want to. —Minneapolis Journal.

SONG OF THE DERELICTS.

From ocean to ocean we wander,
From polar to tropical tide;
Alone, and forlorn, and forsaken,
The wraiths of our time-faded pride.
Through the tumult and surge of the tempest,
Wave beaten and battered we churn,
The ships of no name and no haven,
The ships that shall never return.
—Boston Transcript.

A ROMANCE OF ACADIA.

EVANGELINE WEST was riding on an errand of grave import, but stopped long enough at the foot of a steep declivity leading to a babbling brook to give her tired horse a long cool draught of the clear, swirling water before he forded the stream. He was a livery horse, hired at the railway station, no other means of rapid conveyance being available.
The young woman was home again after several years of absence, during which she had improved her time and opportunities, and she was glad to return to her native heath, the land of Evangeline, the Acadia of her heart. She looked far up the woodland brook with a fond appreciation of its enchanted beauty. Evergreen trees, pendent willows, silver birches and graceful elms fringed the banks, speckled trout leaped and splashed unafraid in the sparkling water. To complete the symphony a single musical note at intervals pierced the odoriferous silence, the call of the bell-bird to its mate.
"Oh," cried the girl, longing to hear a human voice, "surely
This is the forest primeval,
In the Acadia land on the shores of the basin of Minas.
Here, too, is Evangeline, but where is her Gabriel?"
"At your service," said a strong, masculine voice at her ear, startling her so that she dropped her bridle rein over her horse's head. She turned and saw a man in clerical garb, one of the traveling preachers of the province, and looked at him ungraciously, annoyed at his quick application of her impromptu question addressed solely to herself. Giving him a cool nod, she attempted to secure her bridle, which was entirely beyond her reach. Her horse, feeling its freedom, sprang forward, fording the brook with a rapid bound and galloping up the further side at a pace that nearly unseated his rider.
It would have served her right if the new Gabriel had left her to her fate, but after a lapse of time enough for him to observe her plight, and as she thought angrily enjoy it, he rode up gently, not to hasten the speed of Evangeline's horse, and caught the errant bridle and restored it to her hand.
"Peter Grant, at your service," he said, touching his hat stiffly. "I am on my way to visit a very sick woman. Pardon me," and with a leap his horse shot ahead and was gone.
"He knows how to ride a horse if he is a minister," thought Evangeline. "Peter Grant! Why, we were school-mates, but he has forgotten me."
Then she urged her horse forward, for she, too, was going to see a sick woman, her dearest friend, Aunt Maggie, who had been ailing for some time, and she had been delayed and had heard no tidings for some days. But such is the power of hopeful youth to look on the bright side and throw off dark foreboding that she found herself wondering how Peter Grant had succeeded in changing his troublesome red hair of their school days to a bronze brown, and what had become of the freckles that had marred his face as a youth before he went away to the college at Wolfville.
"I must ask Aunt Maggie about him," she concluded. "He's a good-looking sort, although he did not prom-

ise much in the old days, and he knows how to ride and—he did not recognize me—that pleases me."
A few more miles of hard riding and Miss West reached a farm-house of the old Acadian type, with fifty-year mosses on its unpainted roof and a well sweep of antiquated pattern, picturesquely adorning the yard. Another horse was picketed there, and it saluted her with a whinny—it was the animal Peter Grant so vigorously bestrode.
"Oh!" she cried out in sudden alarm, "can it be possible that Aunt Maggie is the very sick woman he was coming to visit? I pray that I may not be too late!"
As she hurried into the kitchen she found it filled with women of the type of many of Aunt Maggie's neighbors, and a murmur of strange unmusical voices saluted her unwilling ears. They had never in their lives had a chance to peer into the cupboard of this house before; Aunt Maggie was not of their sort, and to Evangeline their presence savored of sacrilege. They all started at the stylish figure in the tailor-made costume, and they failed to recognize Vangie West.
"How is she? My Aunt Maggie—is she very ill?"
"Just alive—that's all. The preacher—he's up there now—he you her sister's gal—what she brung up?"
"Yes, yes. What room is she in? Oh, takes me to her. It is so long since I was here I feel like a stranger."
"What hindered ye from comin' sooner, miss?" asked a rasping voice, which Evangeline remembered as belonging to a layer-out of the community. Threading her way through the crowd, the girl sought the room where her sick relative lay, a strange sound of monotonous singing leading her thither. There, tossing and delirious, lay the sick woman, burning with fever. The room was crowded with neighbors—women who gathered at a death with the scent of hawks, yet who felt—each of them—that theirs was a religious duty. There, too, was Peter Grant, lining out a hymn, which was only sung to the dying. As Evangeline entered they were chanting monotonously these hopeful lines:
"For while the lamp holds out to burn,
The vilest sinner may return."
Women with corrugated brows and nasal tones sang the words in a weird discord, to which the preacher added a robust and melodious bass.
Evangeline held up a vigorous hand and bade them stop.
"Don't you see that she is far too ill for this sort of thing? All leave the room, please, and let her have air. I will take care of her now."
"She should be permitted to make her peace with God," the Rev. Peter Grant spoke, partly from habit and partly from conviction. He knew who this young woman was now, and dared to combat her aggressive action.
"She never had any falling out with Him," Evangeline said reverently, "but now that you know who I am and why I am here, you will leave her to me. I am her nearest relative, but more than that I am a trained nurse and thoroughly familiar with fever case. Where is the doctor—she surely has medical care?"
"He has given her up," said one of the retreating women, with a sly satisfaction.
"Given her up! How dared he? And why do you speak of such a possibility before her?"
"Oh, she doesn't sense anything that is said now," complained one of the cronies, taking a reluctant departure.
The preacher took himself off with the others, but he gained a reluctant consent to call the next day to learn how the sick woman was doing. He did not really expect to find her alive, and his slow, well-regulated faculties received a healthy shock when Vangie,

ideal in her nurse's gown and white cap and apron, informed him that she had moved the sick woman from the south room to the north room, from which the stuffy carpet and obstructing furniture had been removed.
"I have telegraphed for ice and a modern doctor, and she is drinking cool spring water, and is better already. Have you never heard of Aunt Maggie's goodness and charity to all who need help and consolation—how she brought up a poor orphan child, gave her a home and the love of a mother, teaching her the value of right living and unselfishness? I was that child. And I am not going to let her die—not yet!"
"And may I not see her again?"
"Oh, yes. You may come and preach the gospel of cheerfulness to her when I think her strong enough," and Evangeline gave her would-be Gabriel a wicked little smile, that the man—not the minister—understood perfectly. It certainly is wonderful how that rascally god Cupid delivers his darts regardless of time and place. —Chicago Record Herald.

MODERN PUBLICITY.
Doing, sayings and portraits of Ah Classes Nowadays Public Property.
The fierce light that was supposed to beat exclusively upon a throne has come, in our modern conditions, to beat with almost equal fierceness upon a kitchen. The doings, sayings, and portraits of the cooks of the truly rich are nowadays matters for public record. Meantime our American court calendar includes not only the daily doings of the Presidential family but also of the families of those of our millionaires who are in, and are by some supposed exclusively to constitute, "society." Not only this, but there is a system, especially in what would be called in England the provincial press, of recording the doings, movements, and visitations of pretty much everybody in pretty much every community in the country. * * * What effect is all this publicity to have upon the average man, woman, and girl? But, particularly, what effect is all this familiarity to have upon the world's sentiment with regard to royalty and high ecclesiastical authority? As to these latter matters, surely there will be palpable effects. Can the sense of awe continue as great when there is so little left of the unknown? One thing is sure; the sentiment toward kings and courts and Vatican can never remain the same in these new and remarkable conditions. The relation between the former and their subjects and followers may be none the less affectionate, even reverent; it may become more human, more close. But the mystery having departed, there can hardly be the old awe. When the mind is no longer awed and clouded by the dim and the unknown the appeal to reason must be reinforced.—Century.

Between Heat and Cold.
What difference and yet what a similarity between the balmy days of spring and the Indian summer of October and November! The first, a changing of cold to heat, Burroughs calls inspiration; and the second, heat to cold, expiration. He also calls attention to the fact that "the delicious Indian summer is sometimes the most marked in November. A truce is declared, and both forces, heat and cold, meet and mingle in friendly converse on the field."—St. Nicholas.

Street Railway Employees.
Five hundred and sixty thousand persons in the United States are dependent upon the street cars for support.

Ow'd Half the Ships.
Nearly half of the 17,761 steamships and 12,182 sailing vessels in the world are British.

If you would have lasting fame don't give the world a chance to forget you.

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

When Good Manners Went Out.

MR. RUSSELL SAGE blames the women for the impoliteness of modern men. She finds that the men of this day are less courteous to women than of old. Men smoke in public places, when women are present, she remarks, and feel abused when required to forego their cigars for an hour or two. Our young college people, both men and women, are deficient in good manners, if Mrs. Sage is right. One cause of the prevalent impoliteness, she says, is that many parents leave their children almost entirely to servants and consequently the little ones acquire the manners of the kitchen.
Whatever the cause, it is an obvious truth that good manners are rare, if they have not quite gone out. We have done away with ceremony. Ladies are expected to permit gentlemen to take their ease, and the ladies themselves are more negligent of their manners than their grandmothers were. Something fine has gone out of society. Slang, awkwardness, familiarity, informality have taken the place of correctness of speech, grace of deportment, formality of manner. We aim to be sincere, but too often we succeed in being only rude. We cross our legs when sitting because the position is comfortable, and we think that comfort justifies the breach of rule. Our precept nowadays is that the elaborate courtesy of former times was all sham, that men and women were no better or kinder for it, and that it was a waste of time. We have not leisure for politeness. There is no place among us for the Chesterfields. But the formal manners of other days certainly had their use and beauty. They conferred distinction and individuality upon a human being. A man felt like a person of consequence when people rose as he entered or left the room, when he was bowed at and addressed with punctilious formality. The rough and ready manners of to-day emphasize the unflattering fact that a man is only a unit of no particular consequence in the mass of men. No one takes the trouble to make much ado about him. —San Francisco Bulletin.

Whipping Children.

WE have never approved of whipping as a means either of punishing children or of enforcing parental authority. It has always been our theory that the parent who was obliged to whip to secure obedience by the very act of whipping self-confessed both his lack of wisdom and lack of character.
Love is the only tyrant that can effectively rule a child. But such tyrannical love must be the perfect combination of both mercy and justice. It must be spontaneous and sincere, for the person doesn't live who can successfully fool a child with a false love. Mother's love is held to be the ideal love, and so it is if it is ideal mother's love. But that mother's love is not ideal which breeds selfishness in the child by pampering and by obstinate blindness to the child's evident limitations.
Raising children is such serious business that we fear if the real seriousness of it were recognized the applicants for marriage licenses would decline rapidly instead of breaking the record in regard to numbers. The world doesn't stand greatly in need of more children, but it does stand vastly in need of better children. One sure way of getting them is for parents, actual or prospective, to make themselves better. —New York Daily News.

The "Drift" of the Country.

FOR many years there has been going on in the United States a constant movement of people from country to city. Senator Fairbanks expressed the opinion in an address at Minnesota State Fair, that this movement "will in good time be followed by a return drift to the country." Improved methods of farming, increased comforts of the farm life, which come through experience and systematic education, will be the magnets, "which will draw from the congested centers to the agricultural communities."
The "drift" of which Mr. Fairbanks spoke seems already to have set in. * * *
But a wonderful change has been taking place in recent

ANGLO-INDIAN GAME.

Novel and Laughable Contest in the Gymkhana.

The infinite variety of the Gymkhana has been illustrated once more by Anglo-Indian ingenuity. The last mail from the East contains a laughable account of one of these entertainments, given in the Ausenent's Club's rink, at Darjeeling. The first event was "The Royal Academy Test," gentlemen to run from the far end of the rink with paper and pencil, their lady partner, waiting at the other end, to sketch an animal selected by the judge at the time of starting, best sketch to win. Time limit. For days before ladies had been busy sketching animals, and they all were well pleased with their proficiency when the day arrived. Great, however, was their surprise when their partners arrived with instructions from the starter to sketch the man they nominated. One lady, in the excitement of the moment, thinking only of the animal she had been practicing, promptly sketched a pig, and handed it to her partner, amidst roars of laughter from the spectators. The next event was "The Scholarship Stakes," gentlemen to run to their partners with a sum to be done by the lady without help. First sum was a six column, four figure addition of rupees, annas and pice. As is usual in the hurry of such events, mistakes were numerous. Mrs. Stock was the first to finish her sum, and her addition being correct, and her partner, Captain Healing, first back with it, she was awarded the prize. The third came "The Whistling Coons," gentlemen to run to barrier and whistle a tune given him. Partner to write name of tune and give it to gentleman to take back to winning post. First in with correct tune to win. The male competitors arrived out of breath, and in the chorus of different airs, some in tune and a great many more sadly out, it was very difficult to distinguish anything. At last Mrs. Ezekiel, who nominated Mr. Culliffe, recognized that he was trying to whistle "Daisy Bell," and her correct solution, returned first, won the prize. In the fourth event ladies had to drive their partners blindfolded between bot-

years. Life in the city has not been growing less attractive, but life on the farm has been growing more so. Rural delivery, the telephone, and the inter-urban railway are relieving the farm of its isolation. They are bringing it nearer to the city and keeping it in closer touch and better harmony with all the outside world. At the same time, scientific agriculture has been making farming more attractive to the thrifty by rendering it more profitable, and making it more agreeable for the intellectual and educated by rendering its work less arduous and more interesting. The rural population has also been growing denser and increasing the social pleasures and opportunities of the country.

There is good reason, therefore, why the movement from country to city should be checked, and even why a counter current from city to country should set in. The advantages of city compared with country life will grow less in the future with increasing rapidity. The electric railway, the telephone and rural mail delivery are making it possible for both the city man and the country man to unite the pleasures of life in the city with those of life in the country. The city man is hastening to take advantage of his new opportunities by moving to the country; and the country man will hardly sacrifice his peculiar advantages by moving to town. —Kansas City Journal.

When Is a Man Old?

HERE has lately been some discussion in this country of the question, "When is a man old?" It is a question that interests everybody in a more or less personal way, and it has been considered with some trepidation by trades unions, whose leaders assert that there is a disposition on the part of employers of labor to shelve men on account of age almost before they are 50. It is a trite remark that one man is as old as another is at 60; but for the general run of men 45 is still "young." That is the age that President Roosevelt attained recently, and where is there a younger, more vigorous man than he? It will be five years at least, and perhaps ten, before he will have reached his prime; certainly his intellectual powers are not now what they will be in ten years from now.

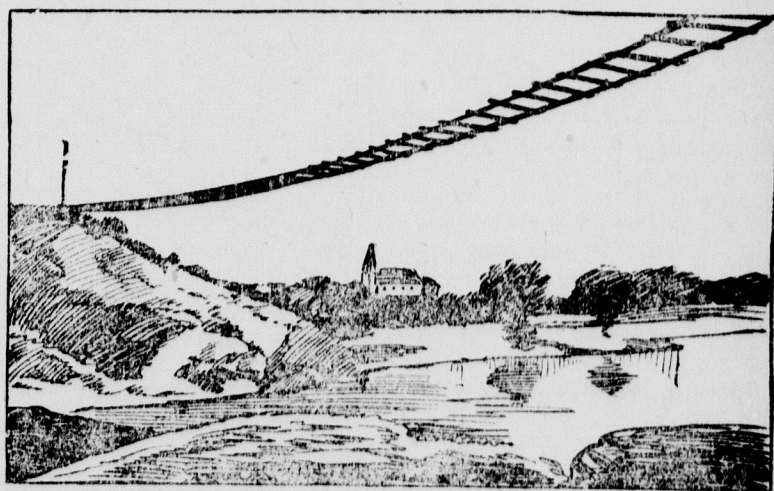
Unless running a foot race is to be the inflexible criterion, we should say that a man is not old until his intellectual powers, as well as his bodily ones, are on the wane. Senator Platt, who got married the other day, would resent being called old, although he has reached the seventies. So would Senator Stewart, of Nevada, who got married recently. Andrew Carnegie if called old would feel insulted. As for those who worry about where they come in if they are but 30-past or even barely 40, why should not they cheer up and call themselves boys? —Pittsburg Press.

How to Hold Your Friends.

HOSE who would make friends must cultivate the qualities which are admired and which attract. If you are mean, stingy and selfish nobody will admire you. You must cultivate generosity and large-heartedness; you must be magnanimous and tolerant; you must have positive qualities, for a negative, shirking, apologetic, roundabout man is despised. You must cultivate courage and boldness, for a coward has few friends. You must believe in yourself. If you do not, others will not believe in you. You must look upward and be hopeful, cheery and optimistic. No one will be attracted to a gloomy pessimist.

The moment a man feels that you have a real live interest in his welfare, and that you do not ask about his business profession, book or article merely out of courtesy, you will get his attention and will interest him. You will tie him to you just in proportion to the intensity and unselfishness of your interest in him. But if you are selfish and think of nothing but your own advancement; if you are wondering how you can use everybody to help you along; if you look upon every man or woman you are introduced to as so much more possible successful capital; if you measure people by the amount of business they can send you or the number of new clients, patients or readers of your book they can secure for you, they will look upon you in the same way. —Success.

CURIOUS EFFECT OF RECENT FLOOD.



Railway bridge at Russelwitz, Germany, washed away, leaving only rails and ties.

cles. First in with fewest bottles knocked down to win. There were so many entries that this event had to be run off in heats. The first heat was won by the Maharaj Kumar of Cooh Behar, driven by Mrs. Darrook; the second by Mr. Burnett, driven by Miss Waring; and the third by Mr. Talbot Clifton, driven by Miss O'Brien. In the final heat between these three couples Mr. Clifton and Miss O'Brien won handsomely.

Where Wild Ducks Feed.

In Connecticut along the Housatonic river and in fact all over the State, are many large brooks or creeks that, back from the river, have long, still stretches of water, caused by some natural conditions or by milldams, says the Field and Stream. These are generally found in isolated sections, and are lined on either bank with heavy growths of alder and birch. In many instances heavy timber flanks both sides of the stream for miles, thus making an ideal retreat and breeding ground for ducks.

I have seen as many as fifteen at the most in a flock, this being an unusually large number; six to eight being

about the average. These flocks settle in the brooks early in the fall and remain until severe cold weather sets in before leaving for the South. Once in a while a Canada goose, sometimes three or four, will stop over for a stay and a good feed, but the goose is a restless bird in the fall and never keeps to one locality like the duck. These wide reaches of water furnish all kinds of delicate dainties, such as small dace, trout, watercress, newts, helgramites and a variety of food that water fowl like, and it is easy for them to procure food as the water is generally shallow.

A Wise Child.

Papa—Tommy, you mustn't eat so much. Everybody will be calling you a little "glutton." Do you know what that is?

Tommy—I suppose it's a big glutton's little boy.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Population of Germany.

The latest statistical estimates for the German empire place the population at 58,549,000. From these figures it appears that the population has increased 1.46 per cent in the last year.

THE ENTERPRISE

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

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Office—Postoffice Building, Co. Grand and Linden Avenues,
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1904.

"I'm from Missouri. You've got to show me." This phrase is like the parson's horse—so homely and unimpeachable. He bought a lot on the installment plan, paying ten dollars per month. Today he owns four houses and lots and the forty dollars per month he gets in rents will soon enable him to acquire more.

Harrison Moore owns two houses. He has not been here as long as Mr. Clawson, nor does he receive a high pay, but if thrift and industry will win he will get there.

D. Palany began six years ago and had but \$30 to start with. He has been handicapped with sickness and uncertain employment, but he has deeded to two houses and lots, and with that backing was enabled recently to purchase a business lot on Grand avenue.

C. Graf owns two houses and a lot, all acquired on less than ten dollars per month payments.

G. Belloni, P. Kavanaugh, A. Sorenson, Wm. Hyland—all have acquired homes free from encumbrance.

Geo. Wishing has acquired a splendid home, all out of his earnings.

W. S. Money owns a fine home on Grand avenue.

J. P. Newman and Thos. Mason each have fine homes all paid for, and that, too, out of their own thrift and industry.

Thomas Hickey is the owner of one of the finest, if not the finest, home in South San Francisco.

Mr. M. F. Hoely owns five houses, all built and acquired by installments.

Mr. Kauffman owns four lots and has a two story house now building.

There are many others who could be mentioned, but space forbids, and the illustration to the "gentleman from Missouri" is complete.

We have "shown you" by these examples all well known to all of us that no matter what your income is you can acquire a home. These men did it, and they paid at the start little, if any, more than you are now throwing away in paying rent. These men are all substantial citizens, their property gives them a financial backing—their families are protected by this backing. It beats savings banks and life insurance, and has the additional incentive that it may enhance very much in value.

Few working men can acquire homes in San Francisco because property is too high. Here property is cheap and today, with our new electric car line, a man living in South San Francisco has just as good a command of the pleasures of the metropolis as one who lives in high priced homes in San Francisco. One thing is certain, from now on South San Francisco will rapidly build up and choice lots will not long be as now, easily obtained.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed, for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$100 for information leading to arrest for conviction of person or persons guilty of damaging its property.

COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the "open" game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits, July 1 to Feb. 1, 1904.
Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited.
Deer, April 1 to October 1.
Trout, April 1 to November 1.
Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.

The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.

The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, October 15 to February 15.
Mountain Quail and Grouse, Sept. 1 to Feb. 15.
Tree Squirrel, July 1 to Oct. 1.
Male Deer, July 1 to Nov. 1.
Pheasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited.
Trout, April 1 to Oct. 1.
Steelhead (in tide water) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 1 to October 1.
Striped Bass, July 1 to Jan. 1.
Black Bass, Oct. 1 to Sept. 10.
Lobster or Crawfish, Aug. 15 to April 1.
Shrimp, Sept. 1 to May 1.
Crabs, 6 inches across back, Oct. 31 to Sept. 1.
Turgeon and Female Crab, prohibited.
Abalone, Less than 15 inches round.

TO TALK TO MONKEYS.

Prof. Garner Sets Out for Africa to Study Simian Speech.

Prof. R. I. Garner, naturalist, and student of the language of monkeys, recently sailed from Philadelphia for Liverpool, whence he will go to Marseilles, en route for the west coast of Africa, where he will make his headquarters at Gaboon and Cape Lopez. From these places he will make his expeditions into the jungles and continue his observations of monkey life, their speech and habits.

He has taken with him more than a ton of material for his trip, including the famous iron cage in which he sits while making observations. He also carries with him one of the most complete and most delicate phonograph outfits ever manufactured. These machines were made under the personal direction of Thomas A. Edison, and are provided with a special lot of diaphragms made particularly for the use of Prof. Garner. They are so sensitive they will record the slightest jungle noise, and with them the naturalist expects to obtain better results than he has ever attained before.

"I believe," said the professor on the eve of departure, "that this year will be by all odds the most successful one, for never before have I been so well equipped with scientific instruments, which will help me in my study. This year, besides making observations on the language of monkeys, I am going to make a particular psychological study of the animals with reference to their ability to determine differences between forms, colors, sounds, etc. For these purposes I have some very delicate instruments, most of them invented and manufactured by myself. Some of them work electrically, so that no appreciable amount of time is lost between the monkey's perception of an object and the recording of such perception."

"I expect my discoveries along these lines to be unique and startling, for it is a new subject, one in which there has been no investigation whatever. After nearly every stay in the jungle, no matter how short a time, I have something to add to my book on the subject. I am continually adding to former publications, tabulating, enumerating, classifying and making alterations. It is a tremendous undertaking, but one in which I am deeply interested, and which I am pursuing solely for the sake of science."

Prof. Garner will probably be gone on his present trip several years.

CHARACTER IN THE EYES.

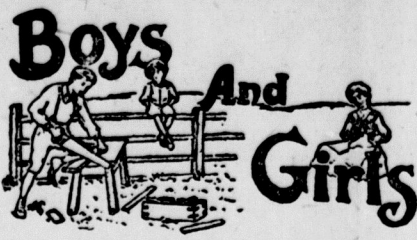
Much Is Revealed by These Windows of the Soul.

Childhood looks out upon the world with round, astonished eyes; but as the mind develops they elongate to a beautiful oval. In adult life, wide-open, round eyes indicate limited intelligence bound up in bigotry and narrow conceits. They rarely have more than one point of view—self! They are painfully wanting in self-control, and go through life stubbing their toes on imaginary obstructions, irritating their fellows, and calling constantly for the exercise of that virtue which George Eliot extolled: "The best lesson of tolerance is to tolerate intolerance."

Lack-luster, changeable and shifting eyes are significant of low mental development. They are usually cold, and what force or energy they occasionally display is of a purely physical character. As a rule, the soul slumbers in their shallows; but when on rare occasions it looks forth, it is recognized as an immature, half-raised entity. How different are these from eyes that are translucent as the waters of a mountain brook, disclosing depths of thoughtful earnestness or patient, trustful questioning! Eyes that are an inspiration to noble thoughts and deeds, expecting and calling forth the best impulses of their fellow creatures.

To Be Trusted.

"Bridget, can I trust you with the china?" "Sure ye can, ma'am. O'f'f I save every piece."—Life.



Little Stories and Incidents that Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers

A Fair Exchange.

Barbara was sitting on the window-sill looking out, and Dolly was standing in the road looking in.

"Come out and bowl my hoop with me," said Dolly.

"Mother says I am to stay in," said Barbara with a pout; "you come in and look at my book with me instead."

"Mother says I am to stop out," said Dolly; "what a bother it is."

"How horrid!" said Barbara. "I'd ever so much rather be out in the snow; and, just look, there's a most lovely slide there. Oh, if only I could come out."

"It isn't much of a slide," said Dolly; "it's all over snow. I'd ever so much rather be in there by the fire with a book."

"Oh, Dolly," sighed Barbara, "if only your mother were mine, I should be out there."

"And, oh, Barbara," said Dolly, "if only your mother were mine, I should be in there."

"Well, then let's change!" exclaimed Barbara, excitedly.

"Change?" cried Dolly. "What do you mean? Change mothers?"

"Yes," cried Barbara. "You shall have mine and come in here by the fire, and I'll have yours and come out and bowl the hoop there in the snow."

"Oh, how lovely!" cried Dolly. "don't you suppose they'd mind?"

"Oh, no," said thoughtless Barbara; "we are just about the same size, and it won't make any difference to them. Come round to the front door and I'll let you in."

"Here you are," cried Dolly in high glee, as Barbara opened the door; "you'd better take my coat and hat, and I'll have your pinafore, and here's the hoop."

"Oh, this is splendid!" said Barbara, her eyes sparkling with fun, and she slipped on Dolly's things. "That's it, here's my book. Do you like fairy tales?"

"I should think I do," said Dolly; "my mother—no, I mean your mother—doesn't let me—you—me read them much. Oh, it's so confusing, but you know what I mean."

"Yes, I know," said Barbara; "you mean my mother."

"No, I don't," said Dolly in a great hurry. "I mean my mother—my own real mother."

"Yes, of course," said Barbara, "but she's my mother now, and your mother likes me—no, I mean you—to read fairy tales. It's quite simple. Good-by. Shut the door after me, and if your—my—I mean all our mothers want to know how it is, of course we can explain."

An hour passed, and Barbara out in the square began to find it rather dull work bowling a hoop all alone.

"I wonder how Dolly's getting on," she said to herself. "I expect mother's up in the nursery by now, having tea with her, and thinking it's me! Oh, I believe I wish I hadn't changed."

And two big tears filled her eyes at the thought of Dolly sitting so happily there in the big, cozy nursery, while she stood outside in the cold.

"Never mind," she said turning away with a big sigh. "I can go and have tea with her mother—at least my mother, I ought to say."

Feeling rather frightened, she at last summoned up enough courage to ring the bell at Dolly's house and, with heart going pit-a-pat, waited to be admitted.

Dolly's nurse came to the door, and as Barbara, with her eyes fixed on the floor, stepped inside she could have been almost sure that she heard her laugh.

"Well, Miss Bar—Miss Dolly," nurse said, "I was just coming out to fetch you; your mother wants you in the drawing room."

"Oh, dear; oh, dear," thought poor Barbara; "what will she say when she finds I am not Dolly? Oh, if only it was my own mother! I am quite sure now that I wish we hadn't changed."

The drawing room door was flung wide open by nurse, and very slowly and very reluctantly Barbara walked in.

"Well, Barbara," said a voice which made her jump, it was so unexpected.

"Mother!" she cried, and in a moment she was clasped tight in her own real mother's arms.

"How did you—?" she began, and then stopped short, for there, sitting by the fire, was Dolly's mother; and on her knee, looking very flushed and very happy, with her arms tight round her neck, was Dolly herself.

"You are not cross, are you, Barbara?" said Dolly, seeing her look of wonder; "but as soon as you had gone I wanted to change back again so badly, and your mother said she thought you wouldn't mind, so we came round the back way to give you a surprise when you came in. You don't mind, do you?"

And Barbara didn't.—Little Folks.

Stones Are "Alive."

The most curious specimens of vegetable or plant life in existence are the so-called "living stones" of the Falkland Islands. Those islands are among the most cheerless spots in the world, being constantly subjected to a strong polar wind.

In such a climate it is impossible for trees to grow erect, as they do in other

countries, but nature has made amends by furnishing a supply of wood in the most curious shape imaginable. The visitor to the Falklands sees scattered here and there singularly shaped blocks of what appear to be weather-beaten and moss-covered boulders, in various sizes.

Attempt to turn one of these "boulders" over and you will meet with an actual surprise, because the stone is actually anchored by roots of great strength; in fact, you will find that you are fooling with one of the native trees.

No other country in the world has such a peculiar "forest" growth, and it is said to be next to impossible to work the odd-shaped blocks into fuel, because the wood is perfectly devoid of grain, and appears to be a twisted mass of woody fibers.

Our Boys Should Learn

To laugh.
To run.
To swim.
To carve.
To be neat.
To make a fire.
To be punctual.
To cut kindling.
To sing, if they can.
To do an errand.
To help their mothers.
To hang up their hats.
To respect their teachers.
To hold their heads erect.
To sew on their own buttons.
To wipe their boots on the mat.
To speak pleasantly to older persons.
To put every garment in its proper place.
To remove their hats upon entering a house.
To attend strictly to their own business.

To be as kind and helpful to their sisters as to other boys' sisters.—Woman's Home Companion.

Her Bantam Rooster.

She set her little bantam hen On a full dozen big white eggs, And laughed for joy, a-thinking when They all hatched out two more than ten.

Sweet fluffy chicks around that pen Would run on lovely yellow legs; And all these chicks would be her own! And by and by, when they were grown, Twelve nice, big eggs those hens would lay, A-selling twelve fresh eggs a day!

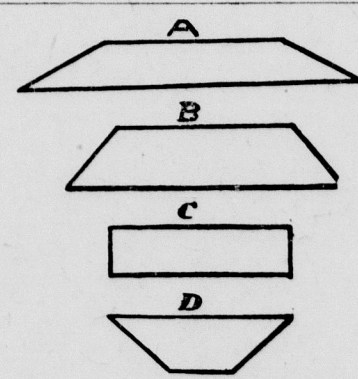
That cunning bantam hen did sit On full a dozen round, white eggs; At hatching time one dragged pet Out of his little shell did get.

And struggled feebly to his legs! The shell was hard, but he was game, And a nice little rooster, all the same! His ma—as proud as a hen could be—Clucked as though he were nine plus three;

And Flo danced round him in a ring Shouting: "Ah—o! you dar-ar-ling thing!" So I don't suppose it mattered aught That eleven eggs had come to naught!

This Deceives the Eye.

You would hardly think so, but the top lines in each of these figures are all of the same length. That is, the lines



TOP LINES THE SAME LENGTH.

A, B, C and D. Get a good foot rule, with fine divisions marked on it, and measure them carefully, and you will see that this is true.

Buzzard and Bat.

Put a buzzard in a pen about six feet square and open at the top, and it is as much a prisoner as though it were shut up in a box. This is because buzzards always begin their flight by taking a short run, and they cannot or will not attempt to fly unless they can do so.

So also a bat cannot rise from a perfectly level surface. Although it is remarkably nimble in its flight when once on the wing, and can fly for many hours at a time without taking the least rest, if placed on the floor or on flat ground it is absolutely unable to use its wings. The only thing it can do is to shuffle helplessly and painfully along until it reaches some trifling elevation from which it can throw itself into the air, when at once it is off like a flash.

What Else Were They For?

Stranger—I notice that this part of the country seems fairly teeming with horses.

Anne Arundel—Yes, sir. And when it comes to teamin' they ain't nothing much better 't team with than horses.—Baltimore American.

Population Has Grown.

Since the formation of the German empire its population has increased 17,500,000. On July 1, 1903, it was estimated at 58,549,000—an increase of 1.46 per cent in a year.

Virtue and happiness are twin sisters.

When Royalty Travels.

When King Edward travels in his country, beyond the fact that his majesty usually has the use of a special train no particular pomp or ceremony attends the journeys of the sovereign. The Kaiser's railway journeys in his own country are invested with much more ceremony, and the railroads are always well patrolled by guards. When the Czar makes a railroad journey in Russia the whole length of railroad over which his imperial majesty will travel is patrolled for days before the journey by armed guards, who have orders to challenge any stranger in the vicinity, and if he cannot satisfactorily account for his presence to shoot him on the spot.

Minister Got the Prize.

A minister was one day walking along a road, and to his astonishment he saw a crowd of boys sitting in front of a ring with a small dog in the center. When he came up to them he put the following question: "What are you doing to the dog?" One little boy said: "Whoever tells the biggest lie wins it." "Oh," said the minister, "I am surprised at you little boys, for when I was like you I never told a lie." There was silence for a while, until one of the boys shouted, "Hand him the dog!"

Uncle Reuben Says:

When yo' will find me a man who will willingly admit his ignorance of what he don't know, I will bet yo' dollars to cents dat his rightful place 's on de platform of a dime museum. What we do know we am willin' to keep to ourselves; what we don't know we am powerful anxious to make everybody else believe in.—Detroit Free Press.

Big Money in Advertising.

It is estimated that we spend \$1,000,000,000 a year in advertising. Perhaps this is no exaggeration. And the sum is steadily increasing. "Ad. writers" are now being turned out by schools in large numbers. Nearly every big mercantile house of importance has its ad. writer, who is in receipt of a handsome salary. The young man who fills this position in one of New York's great department stores draws annual pay amounting to four times that of a United States senator, twice that of the governor of New York, two and a half times that of the vice president of the United States, more than that of 99 in 100 bank presidents, railroad presidents and heads of industrial corporations, and 15 times as much as the average educated, intelligent, self-supporting member of the community earns.

His salary is \$20,000 a year. It is but natural that this comparatively new field of endeavor should attract bright minds. The prospects are excellent. Ordinary wages are from \$1,500 to \$3,000 a year, and the ad. writer is a little king all to himself, or a little queen to herself. Women are entering the ranks and doing well.

Missouri the Apple State.

Missouri has more than 20,000,000 apple trees, a third more than any other State. New York and one or two other States each produce more apples than Missouri, but this is because many of the trees in the latter State have not yet come into bearing. Missouri is destined to be the great apple center of the world, soil and climate uniting for her benefit in this direction.

Bank records show some surprising things about "good" men.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,** South San Francisco, Cal.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

REAL ESTATE

—AND—

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

...AGENT...

HAMBURG-BREMEN,

PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,

"HOME of New York"

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES

House Broker,

Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL

TOWN NEWS

1904.
 Bay a lot.
 Begin right.
 Build a home.
 Shake the rent tax.
 Laugh at landlords.
 Declare your independence.
 A home of your own is a haven of refuge.
 Real estate in this town is just as good as gold.
 John Mori of San Pedro valley was a visitor here Tuesday.
 Don't put it off. Prices will be higher. Buy a lot now.
 Miss Blanche Massot is seriously ill suffering from tonsillitis.
 Mr. J. J. Nessler of San Francisco was in town last Saturday.
 Mrs. Painton is spending the holidays with relatives in Felton.
 Mr. Kauffmann has his residence on Grand avenue about finished.
 Miss Annie McGovern spent New Year's Eve at Half Moon Bay.
 The first ball of the band given New Year's Eve was a great success.
 Mrs. Banks has moved into the Tyson cottage vacated by N. B. Inman.
 Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Patchell spent Christmas on their ranch at Morgan Hill.
 Millet and Scanlan are matched by the Colma Athletic Club for the 12th inst.
 Mrs. M. A. Taylor will begin building a cottage on her lot at an early date.
 School will reopen a week from Monday after the holiday vacation of three weeks.
 The 9:30 a. m. train to San Francisco is once more running via South San Francisco.
 The painters have completed work on the Martin-Cunningham building on Grand avenue.
 Peter Gillogley, formerly of San Pedro valley, has gone into business in San Francisco.
 Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. McLellan of Burlingame were in town Thursday as guests of the Bon Ami Club.
 The builders have the new shop of Brandrup & Reilly on San Bruno avenue about finished. The shop is 24x40 feet.
 Chas. Schmidt will open his saloon in the new building on Grand avenue, first door west of the Postoffice, next week.
 Special Agent Eitel of the Home Fire and Marine Insurance Co. was in town Tuesday on business for his company.
 Principal H. R. Painton attended the State Teachers' Association, which was in session at San Francisco the past week.
 Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.
 Passenger car No. 1 of the South San Francisco Railroad and Power Company ran over the new line into town on Monday.
 W. W. Ayres is moving his drug store from the Merriam Block into the Martin & Cunningham building near the Postoffice.
 The passenger cars on the South San Francisco R. R. and Power Co. commenced running regularly on Thursday morning.
 Fred Du Bois, son of Mrs. E. I. Du Bois, arrived home on Thursday of last week after an absence of three years spent in New York.
 The painters and paperhangers are about through with the Martin & Cunningham building, corner of Grand and Linden avenues.
 N. B. Inman and family departed for Livermore Thursday, where Mr. Inman will have charge of a sub-station for the Standard Electric.
 Miss Alice Winter from Honolulu, who has been visiting with Mrs. W. J. Martin for the past month, will return to her home next Tuesday.
 The dance given by the band boys New Year's Eve was well attended and the boys declare it a decided success financially as well as socially.
 J. T. O'Connor spent Christmas and the latter of last week with his folks at Oakland. J. Beatty of San Mateo filled Mr. O'Connor's place during his absence.
 The books and blanks for the International Money Order business have arrived and in a few days this post-office will be ready to issue foreign money orders.
 The fire commissioners have purchased a set of harness and the use of Otto Berlinger's horse for night fire service in case of fire in the remote parts of the town.
 If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.
 Messrs. James Crowe and P. Cullen of Redwood City paid our town a visit on Saturday of last week on business for the San Mateo County B. and L. Association.
 W. F. Bailey was out and down town Tuesday the first time he has been able to be out in six weeks. Mr. Bailey is recovering from a severe case of typhoid fever.
 The County Board of Education was in session Christmas week. One applicant, Miss Edith Kelly, passed the examination and was given a certificate of the grammar grade.
 W. F. Bailey was out on the street for the first time last Tuesday after a siege of sickness covering some six weeks. Mr. Bailey appears somewhat thinner than he did of old.

What will we miss on our highways from now on? Why, Amby McWeeney, behind his trotter, Tom Hickey, and his pacer, Bob Patchell and his "Maud S" and W. J. Martin and his "Barus". The electric road did the trick.
 Thieves forced an entrance through a window in the S. P. Station on Sunday night. The only thing taken was a grip belonging to one of the employees. This is the third time the station has been burglarized within two months.
 Miss Lulu Lewis has resigned her position as school teacher at this place and will make her future home in Alameda, where she will teach. Miss Winnie Lewis of San Jose, sister of Miss Lulu, will fill the position vacated by her sister.
 Hereafter verbal permission for staking out stock on vacant lots will not be recognized by the Poundkeeper. If such permission is given, it should in every instance be in writing.
 A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.
 The Supervisors of San Francisco last Monday forged the last link which insures the building of the Bay Shore Railroad. Construction work will begin just as early in 1904 as weather conditions will permit. This means much to South San Francisco. When this road is completed the run from here to San Francisco will be fifteen minutes and our town will be on the main line.
 On Monday Mrs. W. J. Martin will give a trolley ride to the wives of the officers of the new electric railroad and of the United Railways and their lady friends. General Manager Chapman has graciously tendered the use of his elegant private car, the "San Francisco," for this occasion. The party will visit San Mateo, the Cliff House and all points of interest in and about San Francisco.
 General Manager Geo. F. Chapman of the United Railways, Superintendent Allen, Engineer Lane and Manager Sloan and President Martin of the South San Francisco Railroad & Power Company, made a tour of the new electric line in a "special" last Monday and perfected arrangements for the opening of the new line. Everybody had a free ride on the "special," and everybody enjoyed themselves.
 John Debenedetti has purchased the interest of his partner, John Montevardo, in the general merchandise business heretofore conducted by Debenedetti & Montevardo in the Martin Block. Mr. Debenedetti will carry on the business of the old firm at the old stand. Mr. Debenedetti has won the confidence and esteem of the people of this town, and we have no doubt will make his business a success.
 Patrons of the electric railroad will have to exercise patience until the time schedule is perfected. General Superintendent Allen is giving special attention to the needs of this community and hopes within a few days to have a definite time schedule published. At present the last car to South San Francisco leaves Holy Cross at 12:15. This car always meets the 11:30 a. m. leaving Fifth and Market streets.
 The New Electric Railroad has three cars which will be put into commission on the new road. These cars are all double trucks, new and commodious. They compare favorably with the best cars in San Francisco. The roadbed is as fine as any line of the United Railroads, the rails all cast welded, and as soon as every detail is completed the new road and its splendid equipment will be a source of pride to our citizens.
 Word has been received that Mrs. F. M. Persinger and her son, Hewitt, lost their lives in the recent terrible theater fire in Chicago. Mrs. Persinger was the wife of F. M. Persinger, well known to many of our citizens. Mrs. Persinger lived for many years in our town. She was a sister of N. Merriam, proprietor of the Merriam Block. Mrs. Persinger's untimely end has cast a gloom over her many friends here and the sympathy of all is extended to her bereaved husband and family.
 Mr. Malvern French started the New Year right. On New Year's day he bought from the company lot 10, in block 77, where he will soon build his home. "They tell me South San Francisco is windy, but when I see what a few sheltering trees have done on the Jersey Farm, on Miner's, Martin's, Hickey's, Cunningham's, and a score of other places, where the most delicate of fruits are successfully raised, I am not afraid of the wind. Let everybody plant trees and our climate will equal the best in the State."
 The Bon Ami Club, a ladies' social organization of South San Francisco, gave a theater party New Year's Eve. A special car was chartered from the South San Francisco Railroad and Power Company, and forty-two members of the club, with their husbands, proceeded to the California Theater in the city and a most enjoyable evening was spent. Mr. Geo. Sneath furnished horns for the party and the "Baden Brigade," in their private coach, were not the least among the many rooters assembled in the city to greet the coming in of the New Year.
 On Wednesday morning a man named Paolo Lazzereschi died suddenly at his home on Juniper street. The deceased was living in a four-room house with his son, Agostino, and two other Italians. He got up about 4 o'clock and made a light, calling his son. The son got up just in time to catch his father in his arms as he fell unconscious. One of the men in the house ran in haste for Dr. Thrasher, but before the doctor reached the house the man was dead. Deceased was a native of Italy aged 58 years, and leaves a wife and two sons and two daughters. One son, Agostino, came to America with the deceased. The other members of the family are in Italy. The verdict of Coroner's Jury was death from heart failure.
 Remember the office of the Land Co. will be open every Sunday from 4 to 5 p. m. Land Agent Martin reports over one hundred sales for 1903, and he isn't trying to boom things either. The Land Co. is studiously avoiding anything that savors of boom tactics, but every effort will be made to develop this community on a sound

and gradual basis. It is an open secret that Land Agent Martin during the last few weeks has received more inquiries for lots than during any other one period of the same length in the last five years. This is but natural. The successful opening of the Jupiter Steel Works and the building of the electric railroad is more than a sufficient reason. 1904 promises great encouragement to the investors in this community.
 Just three months ago, and before any work had been done on the road, Land Agent Martin was cornered by a large party of doubting citizens who insisted on knowing when, if ever, the electric railroad would be built into South San Francisco. "Why," said Martin, "the cars will be running to the packing house by January 1st." The pained expression on doubting Thomas Hickey's face, the mirth of D. O. Daggett, and the skeptical hilarity of Verandah Welch and Wm. Rehberg, coupled with Doctor Plymire's solicitude for the health of the speaker, to say nothing of the uncharitable attitude of Supervisor Elkeren-kotter and Debenedetti, and of Rogers, Hawes, Connolly, Montevardo, Leonis, E. E. Martin, Miner, Vandenberg, Healy and a score of others called for something more substantial than arguments, and Mr. Martin proceeded at once to bet the town to a standstill on hats. The cars were running by January 1st, and Mr. Martin has a mortgage on this community for fifty-two hats.
DEATH OF HENRY BORLA.
 Henry Borla, second son of Mrs. M. Borla, proprietress of the Union Hotel, died at this place on Christmas morning. Death was due to typhoid pneumonia, and his illness extended over the brief period of five days.
 The deceased was well known in this entire community and had just reached the age of eighteen. He was born in St. Helena, Cal., where the greater part of his life was spent.
 The remains were taken to St. Helena on Sunday for interment in the cemetery there.
 The bereaved mother and family have the earnest sympathy of the large number of friends who sorrow with them in their loss.
ADVERTISED LETTERS.
 List of letters remaining unclaimed at Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal., January 1, 1904:
 Bastien, Mrs. Gussie; Brasington, Harry; Finley, Jno. H.; Henshall, C. E.; Hubert, Geo.; Labede, Mrs. John; Masuata, Giovanni; Merritt, Ashley; Pigeon, Albert; Schultze, August; Senard, Monsieur.
 Foreign—Claverie, Martial; Marty, Antonin.
 E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.
LETTERS OF GUARDIANSHIP.
 W. J. McCuen of South San Francisco has applied for letters of guardianship upon the person and estate of Roy McCuen, aged eleven years. The whole amount of the estate is \$39.85 which is held by the executor of the estate of J. M. Davidge of Mount City, Illinois.
NOTICE.
 Notice is hereby given that on the 8th day of January, 1904, I will sell to A. A. Long my saloon business at Colma known as the "White House" for the sum of \$500.
 HARRY PIERCE.
NOTICE!
 For the accommodation of those having business with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, its office in the Postoffice building will be open hereafter on Sundays between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock p. m.
 W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.
RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.
 It Will Be Enforced.
 The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The January water rate must be paid on or before the last day of January. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of February and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.
FOR SALE.
 At a bargain, one inside building lot, 50x140 feet, on sewer street.
 One business lot and building suitable for boarding-house and paying a good rental.
 Also other good real estate investments. Inquire for particulars, price and terms of E. E. Cunningham at P. O. building.
 A plain dress often accompanies a full purse and a sensible head.
South San Francisco
PHARMACY
106 GRAND AVENUE
 (Merriam Block)
 PURE DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES
 Cosmetics for the Complexion and Hair.
 Fancy Goods, Stationery, Candles, Cigars
 Etc. Prices reasonable.
 Tickle your best one by purchasing a bottle of PERFUME or buy your mother a bottle of
 "Jeromes' Hair Restorative" for Fifty Cents.
AYRES & COMPANY

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable steers not plentiful, selling at strong prices.
SHEEP—Are offered freely and being sold at steady prices.
HOGS—Hard hogs are in demand at firm prices.
PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.
LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are as follows (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.
CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 8½¢@8½¢; 2d quality, 8¢; Thin Steers, 7¢@7½¢; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 6¢@6½¢; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 5½¢@6¢; Thin Cows, 3¢@5¢.
HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 250 lbs., 5½¢; over 250 to 300 lbs., 4½¢@5¢; rough heavy hogs, 4½¢; hogs weighing under 130 lbs., 4½¢@5¢. Soft hogs not wanted.
SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 3½¢@4¼¢; Ewes, 3¼¢@3½¢; Lambs, 4½¢@5¢.
CALVES—Under 250 lbs., alive, gross weight, 5¢@5½¢; over 250 lbs., 4½¢@4¾¢.
FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.
BEEF—Market firm—First quality steers, 7½¢@7½¢; second quality, 6½¢@7¢; thin steers, 5½¢@6¢; first quality cows and heifers, 6¢@6½¢; second quality, 5½¢; third quality, 4¢@5¢.
VEAL—Large, 7¢@7½¢; medium, 7½¢@8½¢; small, good, 9¢@9½¢; common, 6½¢@7½¢.
MUTTON—Market easy—Wethers, heavy, 7½¢@8¢; light, 8¢@8½¢; Heavy Ewes, 6½¢@7¢; Light Ewes, 7½¢@8¢; Lambs No. 1, Heavy, 8½¢@9¢; Light, 9¢@9½¢.
DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8¢.
PROVISIONS—Hams, 12½¢@14¢; picnic hams, 9¢; Boiled Hams, skin on, 20½¢; skin off, 22¢.
BACON—EX. LT. S. C. bacon, 18½¢; light S. C. bacon, 17¢; med. bacon, clear, 11½¢; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 12¢@12½¢; clear, light bacon, 14¢; clear ex. light bacon, 14½¢.
BEEF—Extra Family, bbl., \$13.00; do. hf-bbl., \$6.75; Family Beef, bbl., \$12.50; hf-bbl., \$6.50; Extra Mess, bbl., \$12.00; do. hf-bbl., \$6.25.
PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 11½¢; do. light, 11½¢; do. Bellies, 11½¢; Clear, bbls., \$22.50; hf-bbls., \$11.50; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$5.25; 25-lb. kgs., \$2.10; kils., \$1.25.
LARD—Prices are as follows:
 Tcs., 1½¢-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s.
 Compound 7 7½ 7¼ 7¾ 7¾
 Cal. pure 9 9¼ 9¼ 9¾ 9¾
 In 3-lb tins the price on each is ½¢ higher than on 5-lb tins.
CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.25; 1s \$1.20; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.25; 1s, \$1.20.

DEBENEDETTI & MONTEVALDO

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO



Staple and Fancy Groceries
 Hardware, Paints and Oils
 Crockery, Glassware, Agate-ware, Etc.
 Gents' Furnishing Goods
 Boots and Shoes
 Hay, Grain, Wood and Coal

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FOR ALL THE FAMILY

NO home periodical so interests and so helps every member of the family as does **The Pacific Tree and Vine**. It makes the routine of every-day work easier; it has besides a great deal of instructive and interesting reading to please the mind as well as to save the hand. **The Pacific Tree and Vine** is not only an agricultural, live stock and poultry journal, treating of conditions as they exist on this coast, but it is a household magazine, publishing a great deal of usefulness, and something of entertainment. A thirty-six page monthly journal, handsomely printed and well illustrated. Subscription price, Fifty Cents.

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For the Celebrated Beers of the
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 United States, Chicago,
 Willows and
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BREWERIES

—AND—
THE UNION ICE CO.

Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

The Real Thing.

A Genuine Wayside Inn.

Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco. Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords. Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality. Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

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Building and Loan Association.

Assets, - - - \$175,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity. No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

GEORGE W. LOVIE, Secretary,
 Redwood City, Cal.

SIERRA POINT HOUSE

First-Class Family Resort

SITUATED IN A BEAUTIFUL GROVE ON FAMOUS SAN BRUNO ROAD.

Only the Choicest of Wines, Liquors and Cigars Served.

Table First Class.

Family Parties and Picnics a Specialty.

JOS. McNAMARA, Prop.

THE NEW AND ENLARGED EDITION OF WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

Excels in Vocabulary which is the most useful in size and contents. It is judiciously selected to include the corruptible of good usage, and to avoid unintelligible technicalities. Excels in Arrangement, giving words their correct alphabetical places. Each word begins a paragraph and is readily caught by the eye. Excels in Etymologies. These are complete and scientific, and embody the best results of philology. They are not scribbled or crowded into obscure places. Excels in Pronunciation which is indicated by respelling with the diacritically marked letters used in the schoolbooks, the sounds of which are taught in the public schools. Excels in Definitions. They are clear, terse, yet complete, and are given in the order in which the word has acquired its shades of meaning. Many of the definitions are illustrated. Excels in its Appendix which is a packed storehouse of useful knowledge. No other book embodies so much useful information, is so valuable and convenient for consultation, or so indispensable in the home, study, school, or office.

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 "A Test in Pronunciation" which affords a pleasant and instructive evening's entertainment. Illustrated pamphlet also free. G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Springfield, Mass.

IF YOU WANT GOOD MEAT

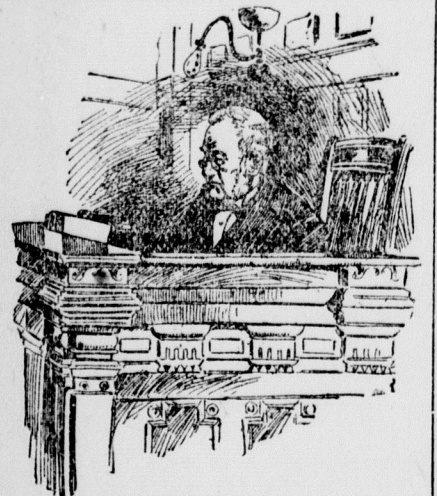
Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

A FEARLESS JURIST

JUDGE GARY RULED AGAINST CHICAGO ANARCHISTS.

Venerable Jurist Completes 40 Years of Continuous Service on the Superior Court Bench of Cook County, Ill.,—A Most Picturesque Figure.

After court nowadays the venerable Judge Joseph E. Gary, of Chicago, famous throughout the country as the jurist before whom the anarchists were tried and convicted for the Haymarket riot and murders seventeen years ago, may be seen late in the afternoon of almost any sunny day drawing his little grandchildren about in a hand cart in Ontario street. At first sight the stranger knows the jurist for a gentleman of the old school. He stops the cart load of jubilant youth and turns his kindly, forceful face alternately from the speaker to the youngsters. His coat is black—of old-fashioned cut—his trousers are black and wrinkled from the knee clear down to his plain, old-fashioned boots.



JUDGE JOSEPH E. GARY.

Loosely tied over an expanse of white shirt is a soft black neckerchief—a stock, you might say, of the period of Henry Clay.

Judge Gary is now completing his fortieth year of continuous service in the Superior Court bench of Cook County, Ill., a record unequalled by any elective jurist in the United States. He is a product of the State of New York, but of Puritan extraction. He was born at Potsdam, St. Lawrence County, N. Y., in 1821. His parents were Eli Bush Gary and Orilla Easton Gary. To-day he is not only older in point of years and judicial service than any other judge in Illinois, but he is also perhaps the whitest, most satirical, and in some respects the most picturesque figure who has ever occupied a seat on the bench in the Middle West. Though a man of few words, brusque in manner, keen in wit and often cutting in sarcasm, seeking neither publicity nor applause, Judge Gary's popularity has increased as he has advanced in years. Snow-haired and bowed with his four-score years, he is still alert physically and mentally. He pays close attention to witnesses, clipping short their verbosity, reproving their indiscretions and punctuating the questions of counsel with wit and apt inquiries of his own. He looks like a picture of Adolphe Thiers.

For a long time after he presided in the trial of the anarchists his house was guarded by the police, but this was not done at his request. Detectives also kept him under their eyes in his walks about the city. But these precautions are taken no longer. Though he was often threatened and warned during the excitement following the Haymarket riots, he never showed fear. Anarchists Parsons, Spies and their six companions were convicted of the murder of Police Officer Matthias Dean in May, 1886. Seven received the sentence of death and one was sent to the penitentiary for seventeen years. During the trial and afterward the friends of the accused bitterly denounced Judge Gary for his rulings and conduct of the case. But his decisions were sustained in the State and Federal Supreme courts, and his course went far toward solving the problem of dealing with an element which had announced its antagonism to organized society and sought to destroy the whole fabric of enlightened civilization.

SUIT FOR MILLIONS.

Princess Radziwill Lays Claim to \$7,000,000 of Cecil Rhodes' Estate.

A suit of international interest and one which is likely to throw a flood of



light upon the latter-day history of South Africa has been begun in England by the Princess Radziwill, against the estate of Cecil Rhodes. The suit is for \$7,000,000 and is based upon

a written agreement made between the princess and Rhodes in June, 1890. The affair has caused a tremendous sensation in social and political high places in England.

That the suit of Princess Radziwill will be resisted to the utmost by the trustees of the Rhodes estate, which include such men as Lord Rosebery, former premier, and Earl Grey, is undoubted, and almost inevitably there will follow a series of disclosures having to do with the secret history of the exciting period of South African empire building immediately preceding the Boer war and perhaps bearing directly upon the disasters to British arms in the earlier stages of that wonderful struggle. Much of the public sentiment at the time blamed Joseph Chamberlain, then colonial secretary, for bringing about the costly war, as well as for the ridiculous fiasco of the Jameson raid upon the stronghold and chief town of the Boer republic, and it is believed that startling revelations will be made in this connection.

Princess Radziwill has only recently returned to England from Cape Town, where she was released a few weeks before from prison, after serving 18 months of a two years' sentence imposed on her in the spring of 1902 for alleged forgery of Cecil Rhodes' name for sums aggregating \$200,000. Her trial for forgery was in progress at the time the great empire builder died, and revelations made later went far to show that the great man's end was hastened by the scandal of the princess' arrest, and the rumor persistently connecting her name with his in a love affair. He had acquired a reputation as a woman hater, but undoubtedly came under the influence, for a time at least, of the princess. Nobody ever pretended to understand the friendship which existed between them, nor the subsequent quarrel which separated them. The trial of the suit may make this knowledge common to the world.

VIOLIN FROM LOBSTER'S CLAW.

The only violin in the world made from the claw of a giant lobster has just been completed by John H. Dadmun, of 429 Berkeley street, Camden, N. J. This unique instrument, strange to say, can be made to produce as sweet musical tones as any high-class violin. Its owner gives the following as the story of its life:

The lobster from which the claw was taken was caught off Gloucester, Mass., in March, 1862. In time it came to Concord, N. H., where Mr. Dadmun saw it. At that time the lobster weighed 17½ pounds. A single claw weighed



ed 5½ pounds. The claw that Mr. Dadmun preserved, after the lobster had gone the way of such things, was 18½ inches long, 7 inches broad and 3½ inches thick.

Preserved among other curiosities of the Dadmun household, the giant claw remained a claw for many years. One day it occurred to its owner that it was shaped something like a violin, and he tried the experiment of fashioning it to look more like that popular instrument. After much patient effort Mr. Dadmun managed to transform the claw into a violin that could be played. The tone was very sweet, but not loud enough for an orchestra. Experiment proved that by changing the fittings and settings the tone could be made much louder. As it is now the violin when played properly sounds exactly like any other violin. It is doubtless the most curious musical instrument ever made.

Waterways in Europe.

It is evident that the value of waterways is fully understood in Europe. France, for example, has spent \$90,000,000 on these works during the years 1879-1900, and has increased the total length of her waterways from 906 miles to 2,930 miles, including 401 miles of newly-constructed canals. Austria has spent \$105,000,000 on waterways in the years 1848-1898. But the greatest advance of all has been made by Germany. In 1882 the number of steamers on her waterways was 830, representing 33,155 tons. By 1897 this number had risen to 1,953 steamers, with 104,360 tons. The length of her waterways in 1900, according to Imperial statistics, was 8,798 miles. The total length of British waterways in 1896 was 3,511 miles, exclusive of ship canals.

Diplomacy is the art of promising a man what he wants in a way that will make him cease to want it.

QUAY AND VEST.

They Are the Damon and Pythias of the United States Senate.

Senators Quay and Vest for years were the Damon and Pythias of the Senate, a fact that tends to prove that opposites really did make congenial companions. No two men, apparently, can furnish more pronounced contrasts than these two Senators. Quay a Northern man; Vest from the South. Quay a pronounced Republican and upholder of protection; Vest a dyed-in-the-wool Democrat and believer in free trade; Quay a colonel in the Union army; Vest proud of the fact that he fought for the Confederacy. But given two fishing lines and a pot of bait, and these veterans experienced that one



SENATOR QUAY.

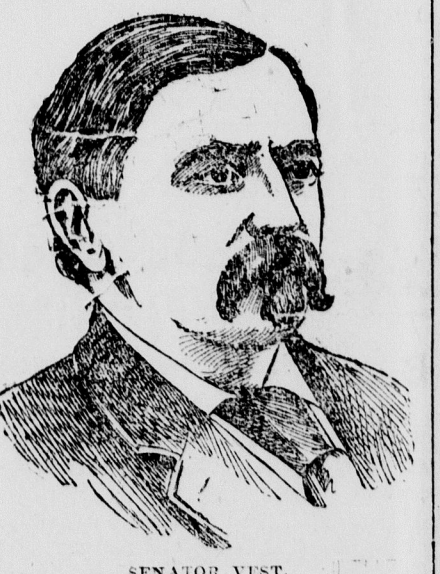
touch of nature which makes the whole world kin.

A few years ago, as a result of the fierce factional fight in Pennsylvania, Quay reached Washington with a certificate of appointment to the Senate from the Governor of the Keystone State. The Legislature had been deadlocked; the question immediately arose in the United States Senate—is the appointment constitutional? The lawyers of the upper house of Congress debated the proposition for weeks; the practical Senators counted noses. It was admitted by both sides that it was a neck and neck contest—that a single vote would decide the issue. At that time it was asserted and believed that if Quay were not seated it would sound the death knell of his political supremacy. The Quaysites claimed Vest as a matter of course.

The Missouri Senator had been very ill, and it was feared would not be in his seat when the vote was taken. On the morning of the fateful session the green baize doors of the Senate were pushed open, and Vest, looking haggard and worn, was assisted to his place. Surely the issue must be momentous to bring a man from his sick bed? The roll call proceeded amid the most intense interest. Every senator was in his place keeping tab on the vote. The names were called in alphabetical order and the clerk was near the end of the roll. It was a tie.

Amid heart-breaking silence every man in the chamber almost at the same instant realized that Vest would have the deciding vote. Would he vote "Yes" to accept the questioned credentials of his fishing chum, or "No," to reject them?

"Mr. Vest," called the clerk, with a monotonous drawl. Every eye was turned in the direc-



SENATOR VEST.

tion of the Missouri senator. He sat motionless, unheeding the call.

"Mr. Vest," repeated the clerk, in a rising voice, as if piqued at the physical effort required to call a name twice.

Once more every eye turned toward the veteran from the south, and every ear was trained to hear his response. He half rose in his seat, and then in a voice that was trembling and husky he answered:

"I vote 'No.'"

Then the man who could not overcome his constitutional convictions sank back in his seat exhausted, and the wires flashed forth the news that his bosom friend had met with disaster. Quay's partisans were furious, but Quay's voice was silent and his face inscrutable.

That was the act of the drama that was only half seen and not understood by the public. But its sequel was truly Quaylike. Two years later the Pennsylvania Legislature re-elected Quay to the Senate. His journey to the national capital was like a triumphal tour. Flowers were dumped into the Senate by the wagonload. Quay followers packed the galleries. He took the oath calmly, possibly with an inward feeling of elation over his victory, but after that disappeared in a most mysterious manner. Admirers who wanted to give him a dinner were nonplused. When he returned four or five hours later a member of the family inquired anxiously:

"Where have you been? Your friends have been looking for you everywhere."

"I have been taking dinner with an old friend," he said, quietly.

"Who was it?"

Quay shifted about, like a school-boy about to be scolded, and said, with just a touch of defiance: "It was my friend Vest."

And so it was, and the friendship of many, many years still continues.—Utica Globe.

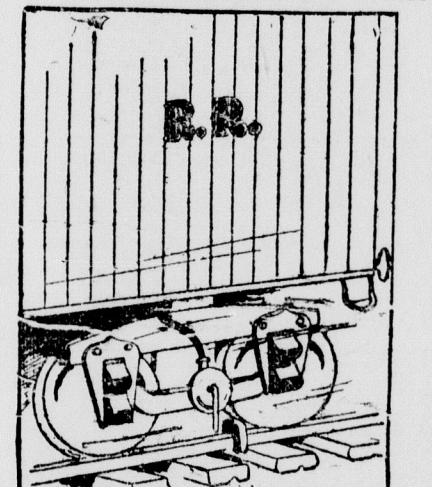
Babies Are Always Welcome.

The Osage country is a land where baby may always be sure of a large welcome. For one reason, he has an earning capacity from the day he is born which is often quite as great as his father's. One of the next things after naming the little papoose is to go to Pawhuska, the capital of their nation, and have its name put upon the pay roll. Once every three months Uncle Sam pays up the interest of the money which he holds in trust for them, and the amount paid to each Indian varies from time to time according to how many have gone to the happy hunting ground and how many we ones have come to take their places since last payday. The latest arrival of the newest built wigwam receives just as much as does the old grandfather or the most athletic warrior. So that when Chief Look Out not long ago had the happiness to be blessed with twins, he was not only eligible to the usual congratulations due a new father, but at the same time, unlike most new fathers, he found his estate increased by the snug little sum of \$23,000. For, until the children reach the age of eighteen, their incomes are paid to their parents.—World To-Day.

AUTOMATIC WRECK AVERTER.

A student of railway and railroad accidents and their causes comes forward with an invention which is designed to avert the so frequently occurring horrors which have stained with blood the history of railroading in this and other countries.

When, from any cause or other, it is



AUTOMATIC WRECK AVERTER.

desired to stop a train of cars due at any point the custom now is to send a flagman to signal the engineer of the due train. At other times a lantern is set at the side of the track and still at other times a torpedo is placed on the rail. But flagmen have gone to sleep, engineers have failed to see the lanterns and have not heard the torpedoes.

The new invention requires the equipment of trains with automatic brake arrangements which are to be operated by means of a "shoe" fastened to the rail. One of these "shoes" having been put in place near the point at which it is desired to stop the train, the railroad men can proceed with their duties without fear of the oncoming locomotive and its cars passing many feet beyond. As the train passes over the "shoe" a lever on each set of trucks is thrown by the "shoe," and that when the whole train has passed, every wheel has been set firmly and there is no possibility of the train going any further.

Youngest Bank President.

The youngest bank president in the world is Carl R. Schultz, president of the Equitable National Bank of New York. Mr. Schultz is only 27 years old, says the New York Tribune. He was graduated from Yale only six years ago.

This young man was asked recently to what quality he attributed his success, and he replied that he attributed it to discretion and coolness. Then he was asked to give an instance of that quality's manifestation, but he would not give a personal one. He said, with a laugh, that he would give an instance of coolness and discretion, but it would be one somewhat different from the kind he meant, and it would pertain not to himself but to a Scotchman.

"There was a Scot," he said, "who owned a fine orchard, surrounded by a hedge. One day, as he entered this orchard, he saw a neighbor of his creeping on hands and knees through the hedge, so as to steal some fruit.

"Sawney, hoot, hoot, mon!" exclaimed the Scot, reproachfully, 'whaur are ye gaun'?"

"The discreet Sawney answered: 'Back agen.'"

Seventy Parasites.

Of the seventy parasites to which the human body acts as host, fourteen are flukes (Trematoda), eighteen are tapeworms (Cestoda) and thirty-eight round worms (Nematoda). Thirty-five of these have been found in the United States.

Female Wigmakers.

Female wigmakers in Paris have just formed a federation to protect themselves. Their trade soon ruins the eyesight and they work eleven hours a day.



She—They say she is fairly throwing herself at his head. He—I suppose she's heard he's a good catch!—Smart Set.

Mike—They say Tim Cassidy died without th' aid av a docthor. Pat—Well, Tim was always a handy lad at anything.—Judge.

Not Her Weapon: "Is your wife a club woman, Mike?" "Narry the likes o' that, sor; she uses a flatiron, sor."—Detroit Free Press.

"What possessed her to marry him, I wonder?" "Well, you know how hard it is to get good caddies nowadays."—Brooklyn Life.

"I'm afraid she isn't cut out for a society woman." "Why not?" "Well, she seems to have no idea of the pleasures of extravagance."—Detroit Free Press.

Just as Good: Sporting Editor—Our best football reporter is sick and can't go to the game. Managing Editor—Never mind; we'll send the war correspondent.—Judge.

"But," protested the man, "I have admitted that I was wrong. Isn't that enough?" "No," replied the woman; "you must also admit that I was right."—Chicago Daily News.

A Slight Difference: Nora—O! towid thot instalmment mon thot he naden't call so often. Mistress—Did he take the hint? Nora—No, mum; he took th' pionny.—Philadelphia Record.

Departing Traveler—How much for lunch? Landlady—Well, I am in the habit of charging eighteen pence. Traveler—Well, it's a bad habit; here's a shilling. Good-day.—Tit-Bits.

Dr. Jinks—I suppose you must have lost some of your patients by being in Europe for so many months. Dr. Kent—Yes, confound it! Ten or a dozen of them got well.—Boston Transcript.

Miss Rose—It is a wonder you don't take a wife, Mr. Sapp. Mr. Sapp—Well, you see, I only make enough to support one. Miss Rose—Well, it isn't necessary for you to take two wives.

She—They haven't found a name for that baby in the flat upstairs yet. He—The one that cries so? "Yes." "Well, I don't know why. The neighbors have called it everything they could think of."

"Did you tell Clarence you would cut him off without a cent if he married that girl?" "No," answered the wise father, "the idiot would marry her in spite of that. I told the girl."—Indianapolis Sun.

In Society: "They say Miss R— is a brilliant conversationalist." "Indeed she is. She told me the whole story of her life in five seconds." "Talk in shorthand?" "No. Showed me her bank book."—Baltimore World.

"They tell me St. Medder's son Bill hez bin sent ter th' Legislature." "Nope; Bill's in the penitentiary for hoss stealin'." "Great snakes! Why is it folks allers want ter make things out wuss than they really is?"—Judge.

Mrs. Newliwed—Bridget, we'll have fried eggs for breakfast, and—Bridget—We can't, mum, there's not an egg in the house. Mrs. Newliwed—Well, then, just make an omelet. I like that better any way.—Philadelphia Press.

Smith—How old is your son, Jones? Jones—He'll be 21 to-morrow. Smith—He's certainly a credit to you. Jones—Well, he ought to be. I spent fifteen years in bringing him up and six more in calling him down.—Chicago News.

Mamma—Oh, see, Willie, your little brother can stand all alone. Aren't you glad? Willie (aged 6)—Sure! Now I can get him to hold an apple on his head while I shoot it off with my bow and arrow, can't I?—Philadelphia Ledger.

Tickled the Kids: Lady (to applicant for position of nursemaid)—Why were you discharged from your last place? Applicant—Because I sometimes forgot to wash the children, mum. Chorus of Children—Oh, mamma, please engage her!—Tit-Bits.

"Mr. Henpeck, let me introduce you to the Count de Dopper." "Ah, eet eez ze honor to meet a musician. I hear, sar, zat you an' your family play ze music." "Why, I don't know the first thing about music." "But I hear eet all around zat you play second fiddle to your wife!"

Unabashed: Irate Parent—I want you to get out of here and never darken my door again. If I had a sick cat, I wouldn't send for you! Imperturbable Physician—Of course not. You'd send for my brother, the veterinarian, who lives over on the street next to the one I live on. Here's one of his cards.—Baltimore American.

Miss Askew—So your marriage is put off? Miss Crummy—Yes, papa is not at all satisfied with his position; mamma doesn't like his family connections; auntie thinks he is too careless in his dress, and I think— Miss Askew—Yes, what do you think? Miss Crummy—I think I ought to wait till he asks me.—Town and Country.

A careless gossip: Miss Kidder—They've only been married six months, but whenever her husband goes away on a business trip she's delighted, and prepares to have a good time. Miss Meanley—Ah! Do you know I suspected something like that? I always said— Miss Kidder—Yes. You see, he takes her with him.—Philadelphia Ledger.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

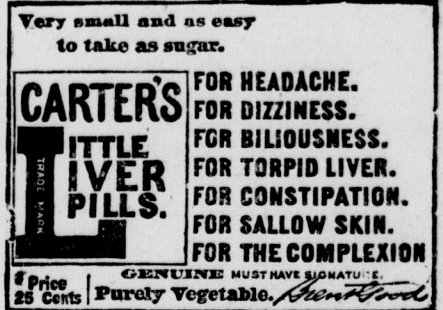
Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Wm. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.



CURE SICK HEADACHE.



EARLY USE OF GUNPOWDER.

Evidence of Its Discovery Long Before the Christian Era.

With reference to the early use of gunpowder and firearms long before the popularity accepted but erroneous date of gunpowder discovery, Gen. Joseph Wheeler, U. S. A., in a lecture a short time ago, remarked that in many localities in China and India the soil is impregnated with nitre, and the probable discovery of gunpowder there many centuries before the Christian era may be explained in this way:

All cooking at that time was by wood fires, and the people lived in tents and huts, with earth for their floors. Countless fires made of wood upon ground strongly impregnated with nitre must have existed every day, and when such fires were extinguished a portion of the wood must have been converted into charcoal; some of this would, of necessity, become mixed with the nitre in the soil. By this means two of the most active ingredients of gunpowder were brought together, and it was very natural that when another fire was kindled on the same spot a flash might follow. This would lead to investigation, and then the manufacture of gunpowder was conceived. Whether this be true or not, there is abundant evidence that the origin of gunpowder and artillery goes far back in the dim ages of the past.

The Hindoo code, compiled long before the Christian era, prohibited the making of war with cannon and guns or any kind of firearms. Quintus Curtius informs us that Alexander the Great met with fire weapons in Asia, and Philostratus says that Alexander's conquests were arrested by the use of gunpowder. It is also written that those wise men who lived in the cities of the Ganges "overthrew their enemies with tempests and thunderbolts shot from the walls." Julius Africanus mentions the shooting powder in the year 275. It was used in the siege of Constantinople in 668; by the Arabs, in 690; at Thessalonica, in 904; at the siege of Belgrade, 1073; by the Greeks in naval battles, in 1098; by the Arabs against the Iberians, in 1147, and at Toulouse, in 1218. It appears to have been generally known throughout civilized Europe as early as 1300, and soon thereafter it made its way into England, where it was manufactured during the reign of Elizabeth, and we learn that a few arms were possessed by the English in 1310, and that they were used at the battle of Crecy in 1346.

His Litter Room.

There is one room in the home of a New York banker which has not its equal on this continent. He calls it his "litter room," and explains why he has it: "I got tired and sick of having my blessed wife always after me in our former home about dropping little things on the floor, or leaving them on a chair, or on the lounge, or some other place where they didn't belong, so when we built this house I had the architect make me a litter room. Here I can kick off my slippers and leave 'em any old place, drop my newspaper on the carpet, knock cigar ashes all about, leave matches here and there, throw my coat over the back of a chair, hang my suspenders on the chandelier, spit in the fireplace, leave my pipe on the table—all these delightful things without one single word of protest. Ah, it's worth a whole lot to my nerves! And to hers, too, I suppose."

An inch of rain seems to be about a foot long to the man who is caught in it without an umbrella.

SISTERS OF CHARITY

Use Pe-ru-na for Coughs, Colds, Grip and Catarrh--A Congressman's Letter



In every country of the civilized world Sisters of Charity are known. Not only do they minister to the spiritual and intellectual needs of the charges committed to their care, but they also minister to their bodily needs.

With so many children to take care of and to protect from climate and disease, these wise and prudent Sisters have found Peruna a never failing safeguard.

Dr. Hartman receives many letters from Catholic Sisters from all over the United States. A recommend recently received from a Catholic institution in Detroit, Mich., reads as follows:

Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio: Dear Sir:—"The young girl who used the Peruna was suffering from laryngitis, and loss of voice. The result of the treatment was most satisfactory. She found great relief, and after further use of the medicine we hope to be able to say she is entirely cured."—Sisters of Charity.

The young girl was under the care of the Sisters of Charity and used Peruna for catarrh of the throat with good results as the above letter testifies.

Send to The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio, for a free book written by Dr. Hartman.

The following letter is from Congressman Meekison, of Napoleon, Ohio:

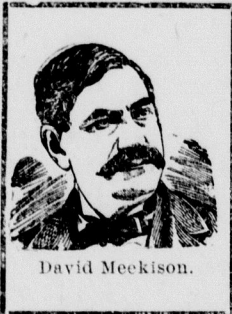
The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.:

Gentlemen: "I have used several bottles of Peruna and feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head, and feel encouraged to believe that its continued use will fully eradicate a disease of thirty years' standing." David Meekison.

Dr. Hartman, one of the best known physicians and surgeons in the United States, was the first man to formulate Peruna. It was through his genius and perseverance that it was introduced to the medical profession of this country.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.



David Meekison.

SWORDFISH AND WHALE.

Fierce Battle Between the Sea Monsters Witnessed Off Nova Scotia.

The fact that a swordfish will attack a whale is sufficiently attested as to be beyond question, but an encounter between these two monsters of the deep is seldom witnessed. On the grand banks recently Capt. Watton and the crew of the Susie B. witnessed one of these marine combats—a battle to the death between swordfish and whale.

They were first attracted by the splash of a large whale leaping clear out of the water and dropping back again with a resounding plunk. They thought he might have been playing, as whales have a trick of coming up to the surface nose first and seeming to jump clear into the air. But he omitted a roar of anger rather than of sport, and they watched for him again. He came up once more just after he had previously disappeared, and this time it was plain that there was something wrong with him. They never before saw a whale in such a hurry to get out of the water and shake himself in quite the way he did when he was in the air. He roared with rage and struck the sea, as he sank, with his tail in such a manner as to make a noise like thunder.

A big swordfish was hanging on like grim death. This was an unusual condition, because the favorite practice of the swordfish is to stab the whale repeatedly, but not too deeply, until it bleeds to death. In this case, however, the sword was attached to the fish because he could not help himself. His sword, which was probably four feet long, was driven up to the fish's nose into the thick of the great whale's body, and was apparently reaching a tender, if not a vital, spot, for the whale seemed to be half-crazed with pain and wild to shake off his little tormentor.

The probability was that his sword had struck some of the cartilaginous matter in the whale's body and had held there so he could not withdraw it.

In the combat the sea fairly boiled with foam as the whale worked round in his fury and the air throbbed with blows he struck and the bellows to which he gave vent. Toward the end he spouted a dull, ruddy stream, and his movements grew weaker, evidencing a loss of vitality, and then he sank, or sounded, and did not appear again.

HEALTH DON'TS.

Don't eat hot or fresh bread if you want to be healthy and beautiful.

Don't drink sparkling waters or sour lemonade if you wish to gain flesh.

Don't eat meat in hot weather if you would keep your skin free from eruptions.

Don't merely eat to save food. Over-eating will give you a red nose and salivary complexion.

Don't eat when very tired if you expect to get any good from your food and preserve your beauty.

Don't eat potatoes, peas, beans, macaroni, cream, olive oil, pastry and bonbons if you wish to lose flesh.

Don't drink ice water. It kills more people than strychnine. Cold water quenches thirst much better than ice-cold water.

Don't think you can eat too much spinach, lettuce, water-cress, dandelion and carrots. They are splendid complexion beautifiers.

Don't drink water with your meals, but take a glassful first thing in the morning and the last thing at night. It will help your complexion.

Don't eat more than one hearty meal each day. This is the secret of good looks, health and long life, a secret which, if everyone knew, would prevent doctors from making a living.

WEALTH IN CITY'S WASTE.

The Dumps of New York Often Yield Valuable "Finds."

To the inexperienced observer the scene at any of the city dumps along the east or west side of Manhattan Island is one of chaos, says the New York Press. There is a riot of falling ashes, tin cans, sticks, stones and soiled rags. Hundreds of carts dump their loads with a rattle and a crash and a cloud of gray dust. Below on the "nows, enveloped in the never-lifting gray cloud, grimy Italians labor with pitchforks, with their hands, coughing, choking, sorting over the refuse of a great city.

It seems incredible that anything of value ever should be recovered from this conglomerate of ashes, dirt and tin cans. Still more incredible is it that one should think of looking for lost articles in this hodge-podge of grime and filth. Yet "finds" are far from uncommon; so much so, in fact, that they constitute one of the most valuable perquisites of the contractor who has leased the dump. It causes him to see to it that a watchful eye is kept on the dust-incrusted toilers, who might be tempted to put a silver spoon in their pockets instead of in the large tin buckets provided by the contractor.

Silverware, not always of the plated variety, finds its way to the city dumps. Teapots, sugar bowls and spoons have rattled down the little hillocks along with tin cans and "clinkers" from the furnace. In the case of the smaller articles it is charitable to ascribe this to the carelessness of servants. But the dump pickers are of the opinion that the sterling silver teapot must have been put in the garbage can by some dishonest kitchen maid, who expected to recover it before the driver of the city wagons came along.

At the West Forty-seventh street dump two years ago a roll of \$200 in greenbacks was picked out of the refuse by one sharp-eyed Italian. On another occasion a woman appeared at the East One Hundred and Tenth street dump and asked that a search be made for a diamond ring which she was certain had been carted off by the garbage collector. She offered a reward of \$100 to the finder. She had an opportunity to make good her promise within an hour.

By far the most common finds are rare books and autographs which are thrown away by good housewives during the house cleaning season. The books are sold as waste paper to junk dealers who sort them over. They are shrewd men, the junk dealers, and they know the value of a first edition or an old print or engraving as well as the most devoted bibliophile. Book collectors and autograph hunters make a practice of visiting the junk shops along Center street several times a month to pick up the flotsam and jetsam of literature.

Nothing goes to waste. Even the tin cans are melted down for the solder they contain, while the sheet iron is made into window weights. Old rubber, from bicycle tires and doormats, is utilized in various ways. Newspapers are worked up into cheap grades of wall and wrapping paper, and scrap iron is turned into a merchantable product. Old brasses and andirons have a value of their own, although those who unwittingly send them to the dump heap seem to have overlooked this fact. Some of the most treasured antiques have been saved by the alert scavengers on the scows.

Nearly all the teachers in the School of Agriculture at Lima, Peru, are Belgians.

Ask Your Druggist for a free Peruna Almanac for 1904

IT'S THE RECORD!
THERE ARE IN USE **400,000**

De Laval Cream Separators
and the demand still grows.
No farm or dairy complete without a De Laval.
We carry the largest stock of Dairy apparatus and supplies on the Pacific Coast. Send for catalogue.

DE LAVAL DAIRY SUPPLY CO.
Portland, Or. | San Francisco
65 Front Street | 9-11 Drumm St.

FERRY'S SEEDS MEET ALL NEEDS
Experience has established it as a fact. Sold by all dealers. You sow—they grow. 1904 Seed Annual postpaid free to all applicants.
D. M. FERRY & CO.
DETROIT, MICH.

To Cure a Cough in One Day
Use Adams' Irish Moss Cough Balm. Prescribed by the best physicians for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. 25c, 50c. At all druggists.

It is estimated that every man walks two miles a day, if only stirring about his room or office.

Hair Falls
"I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor to stop my hair from falling. One-half a bottle cured me."
J. C. Baxter, Braidwood, Ill.

Ayer's Hair Vigor is certainly the most economical preparation of its kind on the market. A little of it goes a long way. It doesn't take much of it to stop falling of the hair, make the hair grow, and restore color to gray hair.
\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

NO HOPE FOR HIM.

In Case of Fire He Prefers to Dive and Trust to Luck.

"Yes, know that most of the boys carry a rope around with 'em," said the commercial traveler, and the time was when I would not have taken the road without one, but I gave mine to my wife for an extra clothesline three or four years ago. I read occasionally of a rope saving somebody from a burning hotel, but I don't care to be saved that way."

"But you don't want to be burned with a hotel, do you?" was asked.

"Of course not, but if I can't get down by the stairs or the iron fire escape, I'll take my chances on a mattress or a fireman's ladder."

"But what's the matter with a knotted rope?"

"I didn't think anything was the matter for many years. I used to go to bed feeling as safe as a baby in his crib, and if I found a traveler who didn't carry a 50-foot rope in his grip I set him down as a very reckless man. One day, when I was in an Indiana town, a lot of us got to talking about ropes and burning hotels, and a wall-eyed bluffer offered to bet me \$5 to \$1 that I couldn't slide down my rope from a third-story window and not half kill myself. Of course I jumped at the bet, but he knew what he was talking about. I hadn't lowered myself six feet before the rope burned my hands and I let go and broke a leg. The trick was tried by three others, and though they escaped broken bones they were badly shaken up and tongue-bitten. After my leg mended I bluffed everybody I met on that rope business, and never found a chap who could slide down two stories and feel good for a month after. A sailor could do it, of course, but I'm no sailor, and if ever I'm cut off by fire I'll take a header for the sidewalk and hope to hit a fat man as I come down."

Each tree requires a certain amount of room according to its kind and can be crowded only at the risk of getting reduced crops of undersized, inferior fruits.

RHEUMATISM

AN INDESCRIBABLE TORTURE

Because Rheumatism sometimes comes on suddenly it doesn't prove that it is a chance disease or one due to accidental causes. It takes time for it to develop, and is at work in the system long before any symptoms are felt. The blood is the first point of attack, and the poisonous acids that cause the aches and pains are then distributed through the circulation to different parts of the system, and settle in joints, muscles and nerves; and when the system is in this condition it needs only some exciting cause like exposure to night air, damp, chilly weather, or the cold, bleak winds of winter, to arouse the slumbering poisons and bring on Rheumatism. The severity of the attack depends upon the amount of acid in the blood and the quantity of acrid matter in the joints and muscles. Some people are almost helpless from the first, while others have occasional spells or are uncomfortable, restless, nervous and half sick all the time from the nagging aches and pains. Rheumatism is a disagreeable companion even in its mildest form. It grows worse as we grow older, and frequently stiffens the joints, draws the muscles out of shape and breaks down the nervous system. A disease that originates in the blood, as Rheumatism does, cannot be cured with external remedies like liniments and plasters; such things scatter the pains or drive them to some other part of the body, but do not touch the disease or improve the condition of the blood. The thin acid blood must be restored to its normal purity and strength, so that all poisonous substances may be carried out of the system, and no medicine accomplishes this in so short a time as S.S.S., which not only neutralizes the acids and counteracts the poisons, but builds up the general health at the same time.

RHEUMATISM IN ELBOWS, WRISTS AND KNEES.
Urbana, Ohio, Aug. 25, 1903.
Last winter I had a severe attack of Rheumatism. It started in the right elbow, and from there to my wrists; the right wrist was the worst. It became swollen and extremely painful. My left knee joint was the next place to be attacked. It became swollen and of course painful. The next point to be affected was the hip and ankle, which gave me much trouble. I was barely able to get about for some time. I was under treatment of a physician for awhile, but getting no better I began S. S. S., and after taking it for some time I was entirely relieved of the Rheumatism. All swelling and soreness disappeared. I consider S. S. S. an excellent remedy for Rheumatism and all troubles having their origin in the blood.
GRIFFITH KELLY.
409 Bloomfield Ave.

Write for our special book on Rheumatism, and should you desire any special information or advice, our physicians will furnish it without charge.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.



Mrs. L. C. Glover, Vice Pres. Milwaukee, Wis., Business Woman's Association, is another one of the million women who have been restored to health by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: I was married for several years and no children blessed my home. The doctor said I had a complication of female troubles and I could not have any children unless I could be cured. He tried to cure me, but after experimenting for several months, my husband became disgusted, and one night when we noticed a testimonial of a woman who had been cured of similar trouble through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, he went out and bought a bottle for me. I used your medicine for three and one-half months, improving steadily in health, and in twenty-two months a child came. I cannot fully express the joy and thankfulness that is in my heart. Our home is a different place now, as we have something to live for, and all the credit is due to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Yours very sincerely, Mrs. L. C. Glover, 614 Grove St., Milwaukee, Wis." Vice President, Milwaukee Business Woman's Ass'n.

Women should not fail to profit by the experience of these two women; just as surely as they were cured of the troubles enumerated in their letters, just so certainly will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure others who suffer from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, kidney troubles, nervous excitability, and nervous prostration; remember that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing women, and don't allow any druggist to sell you anything else in its place.

An Indiana Lady Tells of a Wonderful Cure:—



"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: It is a pleasure for me to write and tell what your wonderful medicine has done for me. I was sick for three years with change of life, and my physician thought a cancerous condition of the womb. During these three years I suffered untold agony."

"I cannot find words in which to express my bad feelings. I did not expect to ever see another well day. I read some of the testimonials recommending your medicine and decided to write to you and give your treatment a trial."

"Before I had taken half a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I began to sleep. I have taken now six bottles and am so well I can do all kinds of work."—Mrs. LIZZIE HINKLE, Salem, Ind.

If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. She can surely help you, for no person in America can speak from a wider experience in treating female ills. Address is Lynn, Mass.; her advice is free and always helpful.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

In shipbuilding Pennsylvania stands first, and New York second, while California is a good third.

Gossip leaves a bad taste in your mouth that is not pleasant.

Be helpful to ignorance when it shows a desire to learn.

A good home is the foundation of happiness in life.

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.
WEST & TATUM, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fifty university students are assisting with the extra work at Glasgow Postoffice.

Stops the Cough.
Adams' Irish Moss Cough Balm cures in a day. Prescribed by all doctors and sold by all druggists. Guaranteed. 25c, 50c.

The love of a mother for her child is the only love that never changes.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$3.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Many a success has been the result of several failures.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The receipts from passenger traffic are greater on Japan's railways than those from freight.

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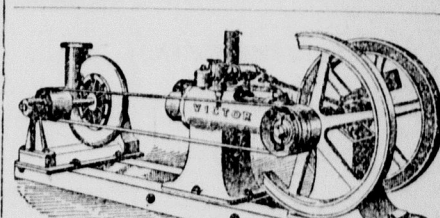
Did you ever know a man who loved to gossip like a woman?

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S. F. N. U. No. 1, 1904.

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Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

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TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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